

Grange, W. A. Clerk

THE NAPANEE

Vol. XLVI] No 32 -E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CAN.

Get the Habit

Go to Madill's

MEET ME AT
MADILL'S.

Your Money

Go further here.

THE DAYLIGHT-STORE.

Greater Napanee's greatest Dry Goods Store

This store is splendidly equipped to meet all the needs of the tourist and vacationist. Every one who can afford to (and no one can afford not to) will spend as long a time as possible at the lake or river resorts. Its not hard to remember the big things you need, but its easy to overlook the smaller articles, often difficult to find in the country, such as the right sort of crochet cottons, embroidery linens, sofa cushions, cottage mats, sewing supplies, toilet requisites. These and the many other things are here in excellent variety.

A Store that pleases the People

In addition to having the best selection of really good merchandise we maintain a high degree of efficiency in our force of salespeople.

The men and women we have around us are qualified to advise intelligently regarding the most becoming styles and everything is done that can be done to insure your absolute satisfaction.

We have also made arrangements to have special sales conducted on Saturday so that our out-of-town customers get the same chance as the town people for special sales.

The Madill Method.

Everybody gets treated alike at this store.

Dress Goods Section.

9 only—all silk waist patterns, this season's dainty waist silks, and of very handsome colorings, in grey and black, red and green plaids, pretty stripes and elegant grey combinations, all exclusive patterns, in lengths of 4½ to 5 yds, each regular 75c yard. To clear Saturday 9 a.m. **39 cents**
Come and inspect these silks before you buy.

Notion Section.

A very fine assortment of colors and sizes in Children's French Cashmere socks for summer wear, in pretty shades of red, navy blue, white, tan, and black. There are only ten dozen in all and the sizes range from 4 to 5½. Every little tot can have the best for the least money.

We have made 4 lots to clear.

Lot 1—All the above sizes, red only, regular 12½c, to clear 7c pair.

Lot 2— " red, white, black and tan, reg. 15c, to clear 9c pair

Lot 3— " white, black, navy & tan reg, 20c, to clear 12½c pair

Lot 4— " black and white, regular 25c, to clear 15c.

Ready-to-Wear Section

A genuine clearance of wash skirts! We have had a tremendously large business in wash goods of every description this season therefore we are willing to share the big value gain with you regardless of the cost of these beautiful skirts.

9 ONLY White Pique, beautifully made, and of the latest style

Regular \$2, to clear 1.29

5 ONLY Linen Crash Skirts, well made, good style, perfect fitters.

Regular \$2.50, to clear 1.89

5 ONLY Linen Crash and Lawn, nicely made and a big seller at \$1.50

To Clear \$1.19

6 ONLY Linen Crash Skirts, that real stylish crash that always looks well

Regular \$1.75, to clear 1.49

2 ONLY 1 Crash and Polka Dot of pretty blue, well made in every respect

Regular \$2.50, to clear 1.89

1 ONLY Linen Crash of a better grade, made well and perfect fitting

Regular \$3, to clear 2.49

1 ONLY Linen Crash, that tailor made look that all better skirts have

Regular \$3.50, to clear 2.89

These are on sale Saturday 9 a.m.

11 ONLY—Ladies' Finest Taffeta Silk Skirts, the newest type in style, and the latest furnishings throughout, the best grades of Taffetas in Chiffon. These Skirts must be seen to know their real worth, and silk garments of every description have greatly advanced recently.

1 ONLY In a beautiful shade of Brown Taffeta, deep lustrance, nicely trimmed, regular \$8.00 to clear \$4.89

Straw Hats Reduced.

Now is your chance to buy a Straw Hat at a good Wholesome Reduction.

Reg. \$2.50	New York Sailors..	\$1 75
" 200	" " " "	1 50
" 150	" " " "	1 10
Boys' 50c	Sailors.....	35
" 35c	" " " "	25
" 25c	" " " "	15
Men's 75c	Linen Hats.....	55
" 50c	" " " "	38
" 35c	" " " "	20

We have about 25 light weight, well made 2 add 3 piece suits that have been reduced. If we have your size you are sure of a bargain.

\$14 Suits for.....	\$10 50
12 Suits for.....	8 00
10 Suits for.....	7 50
8.50 Suits for.....	6 50

J. L. BOYES,

TOWN COUNCIL.

Council Chamber,
July 15 th, 1907.

Council met in regular session Mayor Herman Meng in the chair.

Members of the Board present—Reeve Lowry, and Councillors Graham, Simpson, Denison and Kimmerly.

The minutes of the last regular meeting were read and confirmed.

Mr. John Fennell, sr., petitioned the council to have the wooden box drain, on Church street near his residence, repaired. Also that the crossing be repaired at the same time. Referred to the Street Committee with power to act.

Mrs. Ira Pringle and others petitioned the council to have a small electric light placed at the corner of Thomas and Robert Streets. Referred to the Fire Water and Light Committee to report.

A letter was read from Miss M. Shirley notifying the council that she would hold the town responsible for loss sustained by her or damage done her security against the Napanee Water and Electric Light Co. through any action on the part of the town by interfering and removing any part of said security, either in time past or yet to come.

The Clerk informed the council that when he received the above communication he handed it to the town solicitor, who wrote Mr. A. Knight, manager of the Napanee Water and Electric Light Co. and Miss M. Shirley, stating that the removal of wires, etc., was in accordance with an agreement filed with the Ontario Railway and Municipal Board.

The Clerk was instructed to ask the treasurer to furnish council at its first meeting in each month, a statement of the expenditure of each committee during the preceeding month.

The Poor and Sanitary Committee reported that, together with Comm.

11 ONLY—Ladies' Finest Taffeta Silk Skirts, the newest type in style, and the latest furnishings throughout, the best grades of Taffetas in Chiffon. These Skirts must be seen to know their real worth, and silk garments of every description have greatly advanced recently.

1 ONLY—In a beautiful shade of Brown Taffeta, deep all round, nicely trimmed, regular \$8.00 to clear \$1.89
1 ONLY—In an elegant shade of Green, Shot Taffeta, a handsome Skirt, regular 9.00 to clear 6.49
1 ONLY—In well made and good size, of splendid quality silk regular 5.00 to clear 3.89
4 ONLY—In elegant Black Taffetas nicely made, good size regular 8.50 to clear 6.49
7 ONLY—In beautiful Black and Taffeta, our biggest seller, but must go regular 6.00 to clear 4.89
 These are exceptional value but regardless of cost we are bound to keep our stock clean. It's an old saying but a true one a stock well kept is half sold, that is our motto.

2 ONLY—Wash Shirt Waist Suits. One is Linen Crash, the other a Polka Dot Blue Drill, two very handsome suits well made and perfect, the only 2 we have left, regular \$1.50 **\$3.19**

Remember the Date SATURDAY, 9 a. m.

Carpet Section.

On account of the constant demand for Carpets we will place several lines on for Saturday of the better grades as the demand is growing for better lines. But there will be the same liberal value giving as during our former sale of those elegant patterns and excellent makes.

These will be on Sale Saturday, 9 a. m., in the Carpet Section.

The great success of our recent sale has induced us to respect our wonderful offers. Were you among the crowds that thronged our stores during the past week? Did you take advantage of the really wonderful values offered in that sale? If not, you have another opportunity to-morrow (Saturday) Frankly, why should you pay regular prices elsewhere when values like these are to be had? Look at the offerings, investigate the styles and qualities, compare the prices with those asked elsewhere—and give us your order only, after you are convinced that the savings are all we claim they are.

KEEP YOUR EYE ON THIS SPACE

We're the House
with
the Goods



Promptitude
Efficiency

The Lake Ontario and Bay of Quinte
Steamboat Co., Limited.

Rochester, N. Y. Thousand Islands.
 Steamers **NORTH KING AND CASPIAN**, commencing 2nd June leave Deseronto daily except Monday at 8.35 a. m. for Belleville, Canal Bridge, Brighton and Port of Rochester, N. Y. Returning will arrive at 4.55 a. m. same days and leave for Picton, Bay of Quinte ports, Kingston and Thousand Islands. For further information apply to,
 E. E. HORSEY, J. L. BOYES,
 General Manager, Agent,
 Kingston, Napanee.

NOTICE !
 Change of Route and
 Time Table
STR. REINDEER,
 —IN EFFECT—
MONDAY, JUNE 3rd
 1907.

The Reindeer will run on the former route of Str. Jessie Bain on and after Monday, June 3rd, 1907.
 Leaving—
 Napanee for Deseronto and Picton at 6.00 a.m.
 Picton for Deseronto at 9.30 a.m.
 Deseronto for Picton at 2.00 p.m.
 Picton for Deseronto and Napanee at 3.00 p.m.
 Connecting with all G. T. R. Trains East and West, also B. of Q. Trains at Deseronto; C.O.R. Trains at Picton, and Str. Ella Ross for Belleville, Trenton, and upper bay ports.
 On morning trip up Steamer will call at Glen Island and Glenora, returning passengers or these points on 4 p.m. trip out of Picton.

THE - DOMINION - BANK
Is Open Saturdays

from 9 a. m. to 3 p.m.
 and from 7 to 9
 in the Evening.
DUDLEY L. HILL,
 Acting Manager, Napanee Branch.

—THE—
ALBERT COLLEGE,
 AND SCHOOL OF FINANCE

(In Albert College, Belleville, Ont.)
 is now the leading school of practical education of Canada. ATTENDANCE DOUBLED IN LAST THREE YEARS.
 \$40 pays board, tuition, room, electric light, use of bath, gymnasium, all but books and laundry, for a term of ten weeks—longer period at same rate. \$25 pays tuition alone for the entire scholastic year.
 A staff of experienced specialists give individual instruction in five distinct courses. An evening class FREE for all registered students in this department. Graduates holding the best positions. Candidates prepared yearly for the examinations held by the Institute of Chartered Accountants of Ontario, and for Commercial Specialists.
 For particulars and Illustrated Calendar, address
PRINCIPAL DYER, M.A., D.D.
 Belleville, Ont.

Genuine Bargains Are Here.

Call and see, and if not, you need not buy at all.
 Everything you need for presents in—

**Watches and Clocks,
 Cut Glass and China.
 Great Values.
 Brooches, Necklets,
 Locketts, Chains,
 Bracelets,
 Solid Gold Rings from
 \$1.50 upwards.**

Everything Genuine Bargains,

Marriage Licenses and Confidential.

F. CHINNECK'S
 THE STORE OF QUALITY,
 Near Royal Hotel, Napanee.

Hammocks at Paul's.

The Clerk was instructed to ask the treasurer to furnish council at its first meeting in each month, a statement of the expenditure of each committee during the preceding month.

The Poor and Sanitary Committee reported that, together with Councilman Simpson, they had made a thorough inspection of the Gas works and are satisfied from what they saw, and from information received from employees working at the said gas works, that there is not at present, nor has there recently been anything in the shape of oil or tan dumped or conveyed into the river, and the conclusion arrived at was that the tank, which was saturated with oil, was the cause of the trouble, the sewage getting into the river. Report adopted.

A by-law to provide for the raising of the sum of \$5000 to cover an overdraft in the Merchants' Bank was passed.

The appointment of an Electric Light Commissioner was laid over until the next meeting of council.

The Clerk was instructed to write the Toronto Gutta Percha Co. to forward hose, which had been on order some little time, at once or cancel order.

Moved by Coun. Simpson, seconded by Coun. Denison, that the chairman of the Streets Committee, the chairman of the Poor and Sanitary Committee, and the mover of the motion be a committee to consult an engineer and obtain all possible information as to how the McLean plan can best be adapted to the septic tank system of

Calling Cards.

You can't afford to write your Calling Cards at the price we ask for printing Cards.

We have new type and can equal any city work, and at a smaller price.

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS
 JOB DEPARTMENT.

disposed of sewage, and to ascertain the cost of a complete sewerage system for the town, and report at its next meeting. Carried.

Dr. Beeman, Newburgh, a member of the Provincial Board of Health, and who was on his way to attend a special meeting of that Board, was present at the council and discussed the present mild outbreak of typhoid fever in town. Dr. Beeman very kindly consented to bring the matter to the attention of the Provincial Board of Health, and ask that an officer of that Board be sent to Napanee to advise with the Board of Health.

The following accounts were ordered paid:
 Chas. Pollard.....\$ 5.00
 Canadian Express Co..... 35
 S. W. Pringle..... 2.00
 F. L. Hooper..... 2.44
 F. L. Hooper..... 5.90
 F. E. Vanlaven..... 1.75
 M. S. Madole..... 22.50
 Canadian General Electric Co..... 170.49
 Canadian Westinghouse Co..... 400.00
 John Forman..... 53.36
 Pittsburgh Coal Co..... 88.20

The following accounts were referred:
 Napanee Gas Co \$1.90; C. A. Anderson \$3.00; Manson Stevens, \$1.00; Fire Water and Light Committee.

On motion the chairman of each committee was asked to produce all accounts against corporation up to August 1st, and present at next meeting of council.

Council adjourned.

Wallace's Drug Store again.

Don't spend 5c in a Drug Store until you go to Wallace's where the quality of everything is the highest and the price of everything as low as any Drug store in Napanee and on many things lower.

FREE EXPRESS.

NADA—FRIDAY, JULY 19th 1907

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

Liberal Convention.

Mr. Frank S. Wartman, of Colebrook, Nominated Unanimously as Candidate at the next Dominion Election.

A Representative Meeting.

The Liberal Convention held in the town hall on Saturday afternoon last was a good representative meeting. All portions of the counties of Lennox and Addington being represented.

The chair was occupied by the retiring president, Dr. Vrooman, who has acceptably filled the office for several years.

The following officers were elected: President, A. W. Benjamin, Esq., Yarker; Secretary, W. S. Herrington, K. C., Napanee; Treasurer, Mr. W. T. Gibbard, Napanee.

Vice-President for Addington, C. H. Finkle, Esq., Newburgh.

Vice-President for Lennox, W. F. Hall, Esq., Napanee.

Assistant Secretary for Addington, Mr. M. C. Dunn, Yarker.

Assistant Secretary for Lennox, Mr. F. F. Miller, Napanee.

After some discussion concerning organization and other topics the Convention unanimously tendered the nomination for the next Dominion Election to Mr. F. S. Wartman, of Colebrook, a former candidate for Addington, for the Provincial House, and one of the most popular and rising young men of the county. Mr. Wartman was given a couple of weeks in which to accept the nomination.

Among those present from outside the county were Mr. J. McDonald Mowat, Mayor of Kingston; Mr. F. G. Inwood, of Toronto, General Secretary of the Liberal Association of Ontario and a former resident of this county; and Mr. H. M. Mowat, K. C., of Toronto, President of the Ontario Liberal Association.

Mr. H. M. Mowat was called on for an address and after some allusions to Lennox as the birthplace of a number of political leaders including Bidwell, Sir Richard Cartwright, and Hon. A. B. Aylsworth. Mr. Mowat said that the passage of the Lord's Day Act in the face of strenuous opposition was alone sufficient to make the fame of the Minister of Justice. The Act had given a day of rest to over 75,000 tired men and still had not proved irritating to the feelings of those who desired a free Sunday, and had strengthened the hold Mr. Aylsworth has secured in the minds of the Liberal Party in Ontario and Canada.

Mr. Mowat also referred to the eminent services of Sir Wilfred Laurier at the Colonial Conference, and his great fight for the establishment of the all red line had advertised Canada to the world and endeared the Liberal Leader to the hearts of all Canadians.

Lack of time prevented Mr. Mowat from going deeply into the political questions of the day, but he touched lightly on the trade, immigration and railway policies of the government, showing that the present government is conducting the country's affairs in a business like manner, and is chiefly responsible for the present abundant prosperity of Canada. He said the

VOTERS' LIST 1907.

Municipality of the Township of Sheffield County of Lennox and Addington.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in Sections 5 and 6 of the Ontario Voters' List Act, the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the List made pursuant of said Act of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at elections for Members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections; and that the said List was first posted up at my office, at Tamworth, on the 12th July, A. D., 1907, and remains there for inspection.

Electorates are called upon to examine the said List, and if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

JAS. AYLSWORTH,
Clerk of said Municipality

ENTRANCE EXAMS.

NAPANEE.

Mabel Anderson, Adeline Barker, Margerite Bartlett, Florence Blair, Mamie Blute, Martha Booth, Reta Craig, Maud Cronkright, Nellie Dair's, Rena Dinner, Grace Dryden, Mabel Dunbar, Eileen Empey, Maggie Fitchett, Marjorie Gibson, Evelyn Gleeson, Hazel Gordon, Iva Hall, Vivian Hamby, Olive Harwood, May Jackson, Lottie Lake, Laura Loucks, Lola Madden, Gladys Miller, Ina Miller, Jennie McClarey, Gladys McWain, Margaret Nolan, Marion Paul, Winnie Perry, Rhea Perry, Luella Pringle, Fanny Savage, Hettie Smith, Mildred Smith, Pearl Smith, Beulah Spencer, Marion Stark, Rose Tremey, Dorothy VanAlstine, Lulu VanVlack, Frances Wagar, Myrtle Wagar, Grace Ward, Allie Wheeler, Elsie Woodcock, Neta Smith, Gordon Anderson, Frank Barley, Ignatius Clancy, George Down, Charles Fitzpatrick, Heber Hardy, Arthur Henderson, Vernon Horton, Frank Jamieson, Clarence Lucas, Ross Martin, George Masters, Clayton Mastin, Willie Meng, Frank Mills, Clinton Rendell, Leo Scrimshaw, Roy Scrimshaw, K. W. Sexsmith, Ray Smith, David Vallee, John Vine, Ernest Wagar, Albert Walker.

BATH.

Bessie Aylsworth, Mabel Britton, Alice Dettlor, Muriel Filson, Irene Forrester, Mary Flonigan, Gertrude Glen, Edna Johnston, Jennie Kavaner, Cora Miller, Gerlie Magee, Edna Magee, Amy McDonald, Lena Mott, Sasia Rutan, May Robinson, Edna Soider, Minnie Trimlett, Tillie Venton, Amos Browning, Andrew Compton, Walter Dettlor, Arthur Ohlinan, Sprey Rose, James Russell, A. C. Sharpe, Clifford Sharpe, Roy Somerville.

DENBIGH.

Elsa Fritsch, Emma Thompson.

NEWBURGH.

Below are the names of the successful candidates at the recent H. S. Entrance examination at Newburgh and Tamworth, with names in alphabetical order. Unsuccessful candidates may obtain their marks by application to J. M. Denves, Principal High School, Newburgh.

Bessie Albertson, Pearl Amey, Rosie Babcock, Percy Benn, Myrtle Bradshaw, Anna Breaunt, Jennie Breaunt, Florence Byrne, Clement Cassidy, Kathleen Clair, Violet Clancy, Donald Clark, Earl Clark, Edith Clark, Earl Craig, Jennie Curran, Douglas Doller, Noble Drew, John Clarence Dunn, Herbert Eckardt, Everett Evans, Ruth Fairbairn, Leroy Treeman, Luther Farris, Warren Hawley, Mary Henry, Margaret Hinch, Edith Johnston,

DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE

Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and Portland Cement.

COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.

The Rathbun Co. R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

I.C.E. Ice season is here. First corner first served.

S. CASEY DENISON,

WANTED, by Chicago wholesale house, special representative (man or woman) for each province Canada. Salary \$20.00 and expenses paid weekly. Expense money advanced. Business successful; position permanent. No investment required. Previous experience not essential to engaging.
Address Manager, 132 Lake Street, Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

IN THE ESTATE OF JAMES ALBERT GORDANIER CATON, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to Chapter 129 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, section 389 and amending acts, that all persons having any claims or demands against the estate of James Albert Gordanier Caton, late of the Township of Ernestown, in the County of Lennox and Addington, farmer, deceased, who died on or about the 28th day of June, A. D., 1907, are required to deliver or send by post prepaid to Messrs. Deroche & Deroche, Napanee, Ontario, Solicitors for H. M. Deroche, Executor of the last will and testament of the said James Albert Gordanier Caton, deceased, on or before the Tenth day of August, A. D., 1907, their christian and surnames, a dresses and descriptions, with full particulars of their claims or demands duly verified, and the nature of the security (if any) held by them.

And further take notice that after the said Tenth day of August, A. D., 1907, the said executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the estate amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims or demands of which he shall then have received notice, and will not be responsible for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons whose claims or demands he has not received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

DEROCHE & DEROCHE,

31d Solicitors for the said Executor.
Dated the 9th day of July, 1907.

MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

PAID UP CAPITAL \$6,000,000.

RESERVE \$4,000,000

UNDOUBTED SECURITY FOR DEPOSITORS

SIR. H. MONTAGU ALLAN, Pres.

E. F. HEDDEN, General Manager.

Savings Bank Department.

Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received and interest at best current rate paid on same. Interest payable quarterly, on the last days of February, May, August and November. Farmers' Business Solicited and General

SPECIAL SALE

OF TRIMMED HATS

SATURDAY, JUNE 22

Regular Price \$4 & \$5

To Clear Them,

Saturday \$2 each.

DOXSEE & CO.

The Leading Millinery House.

FARM FOR SALE, OR EXCHANGE

FOR SMALLER FARM—240 acres, Lot No. 19, in the 4th Concession of Adolphustown situated on the north shore of Hay Bay. 7 houses, two barns and sheds, drive house and hog pen. Buildings all in good repair. Lane running through centre of farm. No herriek. 24 acres woodland, good orchard, well fenced and watered, half a mile from school, church, telephone and post-office. Terms to suit purchaser. Possession given at any time. For further particulars apply to
JIT JOHN T. SOBY, Napanee.

FARM FOR SALE—in Florida, near

Wilton, known as the late Hiram Walker Farm. About 3 miles east of Wilton, 4 miles from Harrowsmith, being the south 100 acres of the east three-quarter of lot No. 11, in the 7th concession of the western addition of the Township of Kingston. This farm was owned by the late Geo. Walker and is being sold to wind up the estate. It has a good house and farm buildings on it, and is a desirable property. For terms and particulars apply to H. M. WALKER, Executor, Wilton P. O., residence next to property; or to Herrington, Warner & Grange, Solicitor, Napanee.
Napanee, June 24th, 1907.



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for addition to Rideau Hall, Ottawa," will be received at this office until Wednesday, August 7, 1907, inclusively, for the construction of an addition to Rideau Hall, Ottawa.

Plans and specifications can be seen and forms of tender obtained at this department. Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied and signed with their actual signatures.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, made payable to the order of the Honorable the

questions of the day, but he touched lightly on the trade, immigration and railway policies of the government, showing that the present government is conducting the country's affairs in a business-like manner, and is chiefly responsible for the present abundant prosperity of Canada. He said the Conservative policy in the coming campaign was likely to be one of slander, infinitesimal matters of scandal and vituperation of the Government. The big accomplishments of the government would not be discussed and no credit would likely be given for any of the various acts which have assisted emigration, bringing settlers to the country at the rate of a thousand a day, built railways and canals for the opening up of the country and the assistance of trade, and amply protected the immense shipping interests of the Dominion. Mr. Mowat said, however, that all Liberal Ministers should be prepared to observe the code demanded by the Canadian people for domestic conduct. It must not be supposed that the Liberal policy would take up the defence of the private, follies or indiscretions on the part of those entrusted with high office. Mr. Mowat expressed himself as being much pleased to meet so large and appreciative an audience of the Liberals of Lennox and Addington and hoped to again have the pleasure of addressing the same audience.

Mr. Inwood followed Mr. Mowat and in a good speech spoke of the appreciation the country owes to former residents of this county. Notably Sir Richard Cartwright, Hon. A. B. Aylsworth, Mr. H. M. Deroche, K. C., and others. He advised the county representatives respecting the preparations necessary for the next Provincial and Dominion contests. While Mr. Wilson's character is above reproach and as a citizen Mr. Wilson is all that could be desired, what has he done for the county of Lennox and Addington, and what has he to show for this long tenure of office. It is certainly time for a change. Though no doubt the government will be sustained in the next election, still this county should be represented by a Liberal in the House of Commons, and if the Liberals all work together well and faithfully for their candidate in the next contest there is little doubt that Lennox and Addington will be represented by a Liberal member in the next Parliament.

Mr. Inwood also gave the representatives some good advice in reference to the next Provincial contest.

Resolutions of Confidence and support were unanimously passed upholding the Liberal leaders, Sir Wilfred Laurier and Hon. G. D. Graham. The proceedings of the Convention were conducted with spirit and enthusiasm and the speakers given a hearty appreciation which speaks well for the success of the party in the coming contests.

No typhoid fever.

When you drink Kops (English) non-alcoholic Stove Ginger Beer, lime juice, ale, stout, fruit flavors, Valencia vine, ginger brandy, and pepperment liqueurs. The drink for all classes. These goods are just now being introduced into the country. The Medical Hall—Fred L. Hooper, sole agent for Napanee.

The death occurred on Saturday last of Robert Young, South Napanee, an old and highly respected resident of Napanee, in his eighty-second year. Deceased was well known in South Fredericksburgh, having spent all his life in that township. He has resided in Napanee with his daughter, Mrs. J. W. Card, for the past ten years. A family of four children, two sons and two daughters survive. They are, Caniff, of South Fredericksburgh; Norman L., Napanee, Mrs. J. W. Card, Napanee, and Mrs. Dorgan, Ogdensburg, N. Y. The funeral took place Monday afternoon.

Plymouth Binder Twine.
Best and cheapest twine on the market.
BOYLE & SON,

Florence Byrne, Clement Cassidy, Kathleen Clair, Violet Clancy, Donald Clark, Earl Clark, Edith Clark, Earl Craig, Jennie Curran, Douglas Doller, Noble Drew, John Clarence Dunn, Herbert Eckardt, Everett Evans, Ruth Fairbairn, Leroy Freeman, Luther Furrs, Warren Hawley, Mary Henry, Marguerite Hinch, Estella Ingoldsbys, Essie Johnston, Etta Kellar, Leo Kennedy, Sadie Kennedy, Nellie Lee, Laura Lewis, Ida McConnell, Lillian McDonald, Viola McDonald, Willie McGill, Cleveland McLean, Leo O'Mara, Danny O'Ray, Ross Parrott, Marguerite Patterson, Enid Pomeroy, Alex. Riddell, Harold Riddell, Chas. Riley, Guy Saul, James Sewell, Lolo Shane, Clifford Skinner, Sam Skinner, Fred Uriah Storms, Roscoe Sutton, Duff Wartman, Beth Wilson.

TAMWORTH.

Archie R. Black, Sadie Breault, Coral Cowdy, Otto F. Deline, Alma Deltor, Mark Dowling, Emma Hinchey, Elsie Huffman, Frances Kearns, Lizzie Kearns, Alice Keeley, Gertrude Kellar, Annie Kelly, Ellenor Irene Lacey, Nellie M. Matthews, Clarence Neville, Johnnie O'Dea, Annie B. Paul, Margaret Powers, Agnes Raymond, Byron M. Wagar.

THE 12TH AT CAMDEN EAST.

The glorious twelfth was fittingly celebrated by the Loyal Orange Lodges of the country by a parade and demonstration at Camden East. A large crowd attended, the gathering taxing the resources of the village to the utmost.

The following lodges took part in the parade: Napanee, Rose Mills, Lime Lake, Tamworth, Enterprise, Crocyden, Centreville, Colebrook, Strathcona and Camden East. Interesting addresses were delivered by a number of leading members of the Order, and altogether the day was one of the best.

AT KINGSTON

Between dashes of rain to-day addresses were delivered in Macdonald Park to the assembled Orangemen. Dean Farthing insisted that principle and not party should actuate men in dealing with public affairs. Revs. C. A. Sykes, A. Creagan and F. Whitmore made vigorous remarks. Rev. W. F. Fitzgerald calling for a reading of the history of the stirring times of Prince William of Orange.

A thousand Orangemen from points between Belleville and Brockville were in the city to attend the celebration. At 1:30 p. m. the masters of the lodges assembled in the mayor's office. Ald. R. H. Toyle, acting mayor in a brief speech welcomed them.

AT TRENTON.

The South Hastings County Orangemen celebrated at Frankford to-day eight miles north of the River Trent. Although the day was showery, everything passed off successfully. There were about five thousand gathered from all parts of the district. The 48th Highlanders Band of Toronto was a feature.

The principle speaker was Dr. Beattie, of Toronto, and the other speakers were C. L. Owens of Campbellford, J. B. Lowry, W. M. of Frankford Lodge, Rev. R. Bulcher of Marmora, M. B. Morrison, M. L. A., of Trenton, and ex-County Warden Clark.

Dr. Nesbitt was greatly cheered as he declared that Orangeism was the sword of the Church, and that to Orangeism the churches owed their present existence. He vented further the opinion that Catholics should be slow in criticizing the Orange Order, as it had really benefited them as well as Protestants, inasmuch as it meant liberty to all. Referring to the fact that the mayor of an eastern town had forbidden an Orange parade, he stated that he would walk on the Twelfth no matter what the consequences might be.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch*

E. F. HEBDEN, General Manager.

Savings Bank Department.

Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received and interest at best current rate paid on same.
Interest payable quarterly, on the last days of February, May, August and November.
Farmers' Business Solicited and General Banking Business transacted.
Napanee **W. A. BELLHOUSE, Mgr.**
Branch, Yarker **E. R. CHECKLEY, Mgr.**
Branch,

A Great Pilgrimage

The Seventeenth Annual Pilgrimage from the Diocese of Kingston to the Shrine of St. Ann de Berupre, Quebec, will take place this year

On the 23rd inst.

The pilgrims can go by the C. P. R. or G. T. R. at specially reduced rates. For information see posters at all stations on both lines, or apply directly to

REV. J. P. KEHOE, Gananoque,
Director of the Pilgrimage.

VOTERS' LIST 1907.

Municipality of Bath, County of Lennox and Addington.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in Sections eight and nine of the Ontario Voters' List Act, the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the List, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at elections for Members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections; and that the said List was first posted up at my office in the Village of Bath on the 2nd day of July, 1907, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said List, and if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

MAX. ROBINSON,
Village Clerk.

Dated at Bath, 2nd July, 1907.

A couple of surveyors in the employ of the Dominion Government have been engaged in the vicinity of Tweed for the past few days locating the highest points in the district. It is the intention of the Government to build a series of towers on the highest points in the country for observation purposes similar to those of the United States coast survey.

THE CROWN BANK OF CANADA

Head Office, Toronto.

Authorized Capital \$2,000,000.

President, Edward Gurney; General Manager, G. de C. O'Grady.

To accommodate the people of Napanee and district, The Crown Bank of Canada will be open **SATURDAY EVENINGS from 7 to 9.**

INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS 4 TIMES A YEAR AND CALCULATED FROM DATE OF DEPOSIT.

Farmer's notes discounted — farmers' sales notes collected.

A general Banking business transacted.

Your Account is Solicited.

R. G. H. TRAVERS, Manager.
Napanee Branch.

inclusively, for the construction of an addition to Rideau Hall, Ottawa.

Plans and specifications can be seen and forms of tender obtained at this department. Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied and signed with their actual signatures.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, made payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent. (10 p.c.) of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the party tendering declines to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fails to complete the work contracted for. If the tender is not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
FRED. GELINAS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, July 16, 1907.

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the department.

LOCAL SALESMAN WANTED

FOR NAPANEE AND ADJOINING COUNTRY

To represent

CANADA'S GREATEST NURSERIES.

A permanent situation for the right man, for whom the territory will be reserved. Pay weekly. Free equipment. Write for particulars.

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Fonthill Nurseries
(over 800 Acres)

Toronto, Ontario.



NEW CAB LINE

AND LIVERY.

Having opened a livery and cab line next Hawley's Music store I am prepared to furnish cabs for all parties, and make calls to and from all trains, New Rubber Tire Hack.

Telephone 122.

27dp

J. S. CHATTERSON.

DARE HE?

OR, A SAD LIFE STORY

CHAPTER XXXV.—(Continued).

As he speaks, he begins to retreat towards the door, but so slowly as to give her plenty of time to recall him had she wished. But she does not. She only stands looking uncertain and distressed. He cannot take such a melancholy impression of her little face away for the whole night with him—it would give him the blues too seriously after this dismal day—so he takes a step or two forward again.

"Are not you rather lonely?" he asks, with an expressive look round.

She gives a small, uncomplaining smile.

"Oh no; I do very well. I am generally alone at this time of day; they like to have their evenings to themselves—at least, father likes to have mamma to himself; I am sure it is quite natural." There is not the slightest trace of any sense of being aggrieved in either words or tone.

Again that picture of the adored Elizabeth of former days, of whose prattle her father was never weary, whose jokes were always considered so unequalled, and whose pre-eminence in favor was so allowed that her intercession and influence were always employed by the others as certain as their efficacy, rises before Jim's eyes.

"They are like lovers still," continues Elizabeth softly: "it is very pretty when people are lovers still after nearly thirty years."

"And you—you write letters?" "No, I do not; I have not anyone to write to."

A pang of shame at his unworthy suspicion, coupled with a sense of astonishment at her simple confession of friendliness, prevents his speaking; and it is she who goes on:

"I was writing an Italian exercise; I began to learn Italian in Florence"—with the inevitable low sigh that always accompanies her mention of that name—"and to-day, for something to do, I took it up again. It has been a long day, has not it? Oh, what a long day!"

"Long!" repeats Jim emphatically; "it might choose to call itself a day; but many a century has been shorter."

"Someone was playing battledore and shuttlecock in the hall. I wonder to what number they kept it up? how many years it is since I have played battledore and shuttlecock!"

There is a suppressed envy in her tone, which tells how far from disagreeable the innocent noisy pastime to which she alludes would be to her even now. She has sat down again on the straight-backed chair from whose elevation she had commanded her Italian studies; a large greyish cloak, lined and heavily collared, and bordered with fur, hangs, unfastened at the throat, about her. Out of the dark beaver her delicate neck and head rise, like a pale primrose from out of piled dead oak-leaves in a yet wintry wood. Through the door, which he has left open behind him, come bursts of maniac mirth from the votaries of Dumb Crambo.

"What a noise they are making!" "I should think they were!" "I wonder what they are doing?" "I can inform you at that point; they are playing Dumb Crambo."

She repeats the words after him with a lingering intonation, in which there again is, or, at least, he thinks that he detects it, a tinge of envy.

shut that door behind him on the outside. He complies. With that newly-gained knowledge as to to-morrow's Hammam Rhira, he can afford to comply.

The next morning's light reveals that the weather, pleased with having so indisputably proved its power of being odious, has recovered its good humor.

Beyond the tree-tops a radiant sea is seen laughing far below; and the wet red tiles on the little terrace shine like jewels. A sea even more wonderful than radiant; no servile copy of the sky and clouds to-day, but with astonishing color of its own—a faint yet glorious green for a part of its watery breadth; then what our poverty compels us to call blue; and then a great tablecloth of inky purple, which looks so solid that the tiny white boats that are crossing it seem to be sailing on dry land. From amongst the glossy green of the wooded hill, mosque and campagne start out, dazzling, in their recovered lustre; one cool entrancing villa in especial, backed with a broken line of dusky stone-pines, stands, snowy-arcaded, enthroned high up among the verdure.

Jim is very anxious to be out of the way at the hour of the Le Marchants' departure. He has a panic fear of being waylaid by the mother, and having some earnest supplication addressed to him to abstain, during her absence, from any converse with Elizabeth. He is not quite clear at what time they will set off, so, to insure himself against mistakes, he resolves to spend the morning and lunch at the Villa Watson. Arrived there, he is shown by an Arab manservant into the court, and, finding it empty, sinks down into a cane chair, and lets his eyes wander round to the fountain, lulling dripping into its basin; to the tiles, the white-arched doorways, carved in low relief, and themselves so low that it must be a humble-statured person who enters them without stooping. What a home for love in idleness! Who can picture any of the vulgar work of the world done in such a house? any harder labor ever entered upon than a listening to some lady singing 'with ravishing division' to her lute?

The lady who presently joins Jim appears, by her ruffled air, to have been engaged upon no such soothing occupation as luting to a recumbent lover.

"You will not mind staying here?" asks Cecilia; "Dr. Crump is in the drawing-room with Sybilla; I am sure that you do not want to see Dr. Crump!"

"I cannot express how little I wish it," "I cannot think what has happened to Sybilla"—wrinkling up her forehead in annoyed furrows—"but she is so dreadfully sprightly when he is there; she never was sprightly with Dr. Coldstream, and he is such an impossible man!—the sort of man who, when first he comes in, always says, 'Well, how are we this morning?' Do not you think that it stamps a man to say 'How are we?'"

"I think it does." "He talks such nonsense to her!"—with irritation—"he tells her that he, too, is a bundle of nerves! if you could only see him! And one day he told her that when first he came here he had seen the Angel of Death waving his fans above her head! and she swallows it all!"

"I am not at all surprised." "It makes me sick!" cries she energetically; "let us go into the garden." So into the garden they go; both the

Stops Colic
—and all stomach and bowel disorders.
Makes baby happy and easy. Proved by 50 years' successful use. Ask your druggist for it.
Nurses' and Mothers' Treasure
—25c.—6 bottles \$1.25.
National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited
Montreal.

The tone in which she makes this lugubrious reflection is so extremely doleful that Jim cannot refrain from a laugh.

"Cheer up, old girl! there is a good time coming! It is a long lane that has no turning."

But he contents himself with these vague forms of consolation. He has no engagements of his own. Why, then, is he conscious of so strong a reluctance towards tying himself by any promise to the broadly-hinting lady beside himself? There is another pause, during which Cecilia looks down on the floor with a baffled air, and traces the outlines of the tiles with the point of her red sunshade.

"There is a band plays twice a week in the Place de Gouvernement—plays admirably. Now, I suppose that there would be nothing odd; that no one could say anything; that it would not be the least improper, considering our connection and everything, if you were to take me to hear it some day?"

"I never have the slightest idea of what is improper and what is not," replies he; but there is more of alarm than of encouragement in his tone.

"No more have I"—laughing rather awkwardly—"but in this case I am pretty sure. Tuesdays and Fridays are the days on which the band plays."

"Oh!" "To-day is Tuesday, is not it?" "Yes."

Another pause. "I thought that perhaps, if you had nothing better to do, you might take me to-day?"

The direct proposal which he has in vain tried to avert has come. If he accept it, of what profit to him will the absence of the Le Marchant parents be? He does not formulate this fact to himself, not having, indeed, owned to his own heart that he has any set design upon Elizabeth's company for the afternoon.

"I am afraid—" he begins slowly. "You are vamping up an excuse!" cries Cecilia, reddening. "I see it in your eyes. You cannot have made any engagements here yet. You do not know anybody, do you, except the Le Marchants?"

"And they have gone to Hammam Rhira," replies he precipitately.

He is ashamed the moment that the words are out of his mouth, for he knows that they convey a falsehood.

"At least—" But she interrupts him before he can add his conscience clause.

"To-morrow, then?" Again he hesitates. The same objections apply with even greater force to the morrow.

"But the band does not play to-morrow."

"Oh! what does that matter?" subjoins she impatiently. "I had just as soon go somewhere else—the Arab town, the Kabyle village, anywhere."

He is driven into a corner, and remains there silent so long that there is a distinct element of offence in the tone and large sigh with which the girl resumes.

"Well, times are changed! I always used to make one in those happy excursions at Florence; and somehow—thanks to her, I suppose—I never felt a bad third."

She rises as she speaks, and takes a couple of huffy steps toward the house; but he overtakes and stops her. The allusion to Amelia has annoyed and yet stirred in him the sea of remorse, which is always lying but a very little way below the surface in his soul.

"Why, Cis!" he says, in a tone of affectionate rallying, "are we going to

A TINT MARGARET had such a fine house, right down by the ocean. You could look way out to sea without going off the porch. And there was such a nice stretch of beach, where you could play all day without feeling tired. And you could go in wading—one shouldn't forget the wading!—and be chased by the waves as they rolled up the beach. It was such fun!

You cannot wonder that Tom and Tid were always most anxious to visit Aunt Margaret.

It was on their last visit that the strangest possible thing happened. Yes, it really happened. Though Uncle Henry says he's afraid they were sleeping on the beach, he is, of course, only teasing. Aunt Margaret believes every word, anyhow, so they don't care if uncle doesn't.

That day was very, very warm. The sand was almost scorching on the beach. It was so warm that it made you sleepy, and that is why Tom and Tid (short for Tiddledywinks, you know) sat down for a moment to rest. Surely, it could not have been more than a moment, for hardly were they seated when the funniest-looking man they had ever seen rose from the sand in front of them. He was a nice old man, too; with great, bushy whiskers that hung like seaweed, a long, flowing green robe and a magnificent golden crown upon his head. In his hand he carried a sort of pitchfork with three prongs, which he called a trident.

"Children, I've come for you," he announced, kindly.

Tom wished to say "What for?" but he thought he'd better not, so both murmured, "Yes, sir."



AT THE BOTTOM OF

"Come along, then," he commanded. Striking the ground in front of him with his trident, a deep hole appeared, with steps running down from where the three stood.

King Neptune, for so the old man was named, took Tid's hand while Tid took hold of Tom's. Then they carefully descended.

It became darker and darker the further they went, until they couldn't see the steps before them. All at once, the three of them tumbled head first down through the pitchy darkness. After a while it grew lighter and they brought up suddenly on a pile of seaweeds.

"Gracious!" exclaimed the king, "those swordfish have again sawed away the lower part of the stairs. They shall not go unpunished this time."

"Why, we're under the water!" cried Tom and Tid together, as they noticed for the first time that the lights they saw around them came from wonderful sea animals, carrying what looked like electric globes. Fish darted around them on every side, and they walked over strange weeds and creepers.

After some thought, Tom said, "It's funny we don't drown."

"That's because you're with me," explained King Neptune. "No harm can ever come to my guests."

"What a noise they are making!"
"I should think they were!"
"I wonder what they are doing?"
"I can inform you on that point; they are playing Dumb Crambo."

She repeats the words after him with a lingering intonation, in which there again is, or, at least, he thinks that he detects it, a tinge of envy.

"Dumb Crambo!"

"Would you like to join them?"

"No," slowly, "not quite that; but—
dumb ridiculous—but I should like to play Dumb Crambo again. We used—in an affectionate, lingering tone—"to play it when we were children."

It is the first time that she has ever voluntarily alluded to the Moat, and he calls to mind her earnest prohibition addressed to him at Florence against any mention of it.

"I know you did; once or twice I played with you."

"You?"

She starts. It is evident that the unimportant fact of his having taken part in their games has quite escaped her; but, a moment later, her soft and courteous nature evidently making her fear that he will link upon her obliviousness as an ink-blot—

"Oh, yes, to be sure!" Then, again lapsing into reminiscence, "what odd words we used to choose sometimes—words that nobody could guess! I wonder what words they have chosen?"

He thinks of saying jocosely, "shall I go, and ask them?" but refrains, because he fears it would put it into her head to send him away.

A sort of pining squeal makes itself heard from the salon.

"Do you think that can be meant for a pig?" asks Elizabeth, her tiny ears pricked in unaffected interest. "Oh!" with a return of meanness—"I wish that they would not make so much noise; father does so dislike noise. They might as well have put it all till tomorrow."

"Why would tomorrow's noise be more enduring than to-night's?"

"It would not have mattered to-morrow; father would not be here; he is going to Hampton River."

Burgoyne's jaw drops. Is this the alternative course decided upon by Mrs. Le Marchant? Having failed to dislodge him from Algiers, is she going to remove herself and her daughter out of his reach?

"Do you mean are you all going to Hampton River to-morrow? all going home?"

"I don't see the harm of that from the house," says Elizabeth, "but I don't seem to hear of any more noise, and yet a smaller noise is heard. Elizabeth's face at the mention of her going any, aggressiveness, is more evident than he had intended to show."

"But, my dear, I told you, father and mother are going there for a few days. I don't see what the place is for. It is a very small contradiction, as you say, and they are pleased with it."

"They are pleased with it, we shall all probably move on there in a day or two."

He would like to be sure that this sentence ends with a sigh, but a prodigious stream of hand-clapping from the exterior of the theatre prevents his hearing whether it does that or not.

"And they are going to leave you behind?"

"Why not? There would not be much use in taking me; and, as I tell you, they have been talking."

"And you have been alone?"

The moment that the question is out of his mouth, he realizes its full unkindness. He is perfectly aware that she does not like being alone; that she is naturally a most social little being; that, even now, these frightened five minutes of unsatisfactory broken talk with himself has made her look less chilled, less weary, less white. Her answer, if it can be looked upon as one, must be given by him as a rebuke. It is only that she says nervously:

"One certainly does hear dreadfully plainly here with the door open."

Her tone is of the gentlest, her look no angrier than a dove's, and yet he would be obtuser than he is if he did not at once comprehend that her remark implies a wish that he should presently

see him! And one day he told her that when first he came here he had seen the Angel of Death waving his fans above her head! and she swallows it all!

"I am not at all surprised."

"It makes me sick!" cries she energetically; "let us go into the garden."

So into the garden they go; both the new one, whose luxuriant growth of verdure is the outcome of but eight or nine years; and the old one, along whose straight walks the feet of the Moorish ladies used to patter under the orange trees. Beneath them now there are no white bundles of muslin; only on the ground the oranges lie thick, no one in this plentiful land thinking it worth while to pick them up. Jim and his companion pace rather silently to a pretty Moorish summer-house, dug, a few years ago, by the English architect out of a farmhouse, into which it had been built. It is dainty and cool, with a little dome and lovely green and blue tiles; and an odd small spring, which is taught to wander by tiny snaky channels into a little basin. They go into the summer-house and sit down.

"Yes, it is pretty," says the girl absently; but her mind is evidently pre-occupied by some other subject than the beauty of the giant bigonia which is expanding the multitude of its orange-blossoms all over a low wall, making it into one burning hedge, and has called forth an exclamation of delight from Burgoyne. What that subject is immediately appears.

"Do you know who is in Algiers—whom I saw driving through the Place Bressant on Sunday afternoon?"

"Who?"

"The Le Marchants. Ah, you are not surprised?"—rather suspiciously. You knew already!"

Jim hesitates a second; then reflecting that whether or not he acknowledges the fact now, Cecilia is certain to learn in a day or two at latest, he answers with a slight laugh:

"It would be odd if I did not, seeing that they are staying at my hotel."

"You knew that when you went there?"

"Of course not!"—with a movement of impatience.

A pause.

"I suppose," says Cecilia, rather cautiously, as if aware that she is treading on dangerous ground, "that you have not found out why they stampeded from Florence in that extraordinary way? Oh, no, of course not!"—as this suggestion is received with a still more accentuated wriggle than her former one. "It is not a thing upon which you could question them; and, after all, it was their own affair; it was no business of ours, was it?"

"Not the slightest."

"I always used to like them," continues Cecilia pensively; "at least—becoming aware of an involuntary movement of surprise at this statement on the part of her neighbor. "At least, they never gave me the chance of liking them; but I always admired them. I wonder are they more accessible than they were in Florence? There are so few nice English here this year; everybody says that there never was a year when there were so few nice English!"

The tentative towards sociability implied in this last speech is received by Jim in a discouraging silence. He has not the slightest desire to promote any overture on the part of Cecilia towards intimacy with Elizabeth. He knows that they would be unsuccessful; and, moreover, he is conscious that he would be annoyed if they were not.

"I can fancy that this would be a very pleasant place if one had someone to go about with," continues she; "but father grows less and less inclined to move. Poor dear! He is not so young as he was, and I am not quite old enough yet, I suppose, to go about alone."

She makes a rather wistful pause—a pause which he feels that she intends him to fill by an offer of himself as escort. But none such comes. Realizing this, she goes on with a sigh:

"There are not many advantages in being old; but, at least, one is freer, and in a youth spent as mine is, there is really not much profit or pleasure."

She rises as she speaks, and takes a couple of huffy steps toward the house; but he overtakes and stops her. The allusion to Amelia has annoyed and yet stirred in him the sea of remorse, which is always lying but a very little way below the surface in his soul.

"Why, Cis!" he says, in a tone of affectionate rallying, "are we going to quarrel at this time of day—you and I? Of course I will take you to the band and the Kabyle village, and any other blessed sight you choose to name, only tell me by which of them you would like to begin to ride round."

As he leaves the house and the appeased fair one, after luncheon, an hour and a half later, he tells himself that he has got off cheaply in having vaguely sacrificed the whole of his Algerian future, but having preserved to-day and to-morrow.

(To be continued.)

HOPE FOR BALD HEADED

MAY BE CURED IF THEY BREATHE CORRECTLY.

Anxiety Need Not Now Weigh Heavily Upon the Unadorned Pate.

Ordinary baldness is considered the consequence of inadequate chest breathing, in a recent paper by Dr. D. M. Parker, lecturer at the Detroit College of Medicine. The inadequate chest breathing allows a poisonous substance to develop in the lungs. This poisonous substance circulates in the blood. The roots of the hair are an indirect result of their situation over the cranium; but this deprivation is directly entailed by the poison generated in the upper chest, the circulation of the consequent poison through the body and the starvation of the hair roots because the flow of their normally scanty nourishment is thus totally checked. Dr. Parker has studied this hypothesis of his for years, treating baldness and experimenting on animals.

INADEQUATE BREATHING.

Inadequate upper chest breathing leaves residual air undisturbed in the air cavities of a portion of the lungs. The residual air in any portion of the lungs that is not made use of for breathing purposes must necessarily be undisturbed in the lung cavities. The residual air left in the lungs by inadequate breathing is warm, and it is saturated with moisture. Whenever residual air, what is the same thing, expired air, is kept chambered in the presence of warmth and moisture it invariably undergoes change, and develops a soluble poison that is capable, when present in the normal blood, of exerting a disturbance so far as concerns hair growth.

ACTION OF POISON.

It might be thought strange that a poisonous substance, circulating in the blood should limit its destructive action to the hair on the top of the head. This is explained by Dr. Parker's statement that the roots of the hair on the top of the head, lying over the hard, glistening, and practically bloodless occipital aponeurosis, are deprived of the nourishment that the roots of the hair

see animals, carrying what looked like electric globes. Fish darted around them on every side, and they walked over strange weeds and creepers.

After some thought, Tom said, "It's funny we don't drown."

"That's because you're with me," explained King Neptune. "No harm can ever come to my guests."

Leading the way, King Neptune brought them to the door of a great castle, guarded on each side by a fierce-looking shark.

"The king" patted the sharks on the snouts, just as Tom and Tid caressed their dog, and the three passed through into a large hall. Then from every direction swam pretty mermaids. Tom and Tid knew they were mermaids, because they had seen pictures of them in their story-books at home.

"My daughters," said the king, waving his hand toward the mermaids, who

"Bubble

SO MANY strange and beautiful things may be done with soap bubbles that one can hardly number them.

First of all, it is necessary to have the right sort of solution. To get the best results, sift about four-fifths of an ounce of pure Castile soap powder into a quart bottle, half full of distilled or soft water. After the powder is dissolved, mix in one-third pint of pure glycerine, and let stand until all bubbles have disappeared.

The test of any solution is whether a film immediately forms when your pipe or cornucopia is placed in the solution,



BUBBLES INSIDE OF ONE ANOTHER

and whether you can place your wet finger through the bubble without bursting it. If the test fails, add more soap.

Be very careful that no bubbles, however tiny are present in the solution or on the pipe, cornucopia or other instrument used to blow the bubbles.

of other portions of the head and of the face derive from the soft, blood-saturated tissue with which they are in close relationship. As a result, the hair roots of the top of the head are of comparatively low vitality, and yield readily to the action of the poison.

SIX WEEKS' CURE.

Observation applied to thousands of persons affected with common baldness developed, in Dr. Parker's experience, not a single exception to the rule that persons afflicted with common baldness do not employ upper chest breathing, and those not afflicted with common baldness do employ upper chest breathing. Moreover, persons suffering from ordinary baldness find a remedy in the practice of upper chest breathing. After one week dandruff entirely disappears. The hair begins to lose its dryness and harshness. In six weeks new hair begins to make its appearance. It is very fine, and first manifests itself at the edges of the bald spot. Craniums that

Scott's Emulsion strengthens enfeebled nursing mothers by increasing their flesh and nerve force.

It provides baby with the necessary fat and mineral food for healthy growth.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.



THE DOLPHIN

called graciously at Tom and Tid. The whole company then showed their little guests through all the rooms of the castle. The two were especially delighted with the treasure rooms, where were chests completely filled with beautiful pearls.

Having explored the building, the king announced that he now had a treat in store for them.

Taking them to the courtyard behind the castle, he seated himself on a big throne and placed Tom and Tid on either side of him, in smaller thrones. "Now," said he, "you are going to see an ocean circus."

"Oh!" cried both, joyfully, in one breath.

Yes, it was a fine circus, too. A ring was placed and the mermaids rode dolphins round and round, diving through hoops held by the lobster. There were oyster and crawfish clowns, and they cracked jokes that were as funny as funny could be.

The shark was a fine ringmaster, a long eel making him the best kind of a whip. Acrobatic fish turned as many as eighteen or twenty somersaults, one after another. The scottish offered to wrestle with twenty clams, but as the clams had the toothache and couldn't open their mouths they shook their twenty heads in unison.

Tom and Tid could have remained for hours watching this performance, but the king called them away to take a ride on the dolphins.

"We might have taken the whale," he remarked, "had I not sent him away for his health for a couple of days."

And a fine ride they took—round about this kingdom under the sea. Tid was a little frightened at first, but she was soon able to guide her dolphin as well as the others.

"Wouldn't it be nice if we owned dol-



OF THE SEA

phins," suggested Tom, wistfully; "they're much nicer than ponies."

"Well, you may have these," said King Neptune, smiling, "only I think I had better stable them for you."

Four eyes glistened with joy. "Thank you," their owners said, "we'll visit you often, anyway, so it will be just like having them home."

"Which, by the way, reminds me that your aunt will be worrying about you if you don't reach home within the next few minutes," returned the king.

They rode back to the castle, where they said good-bye to the mermaids, who gave them all the pearls they could carry.

King Neptune then led them back to where they had come down. "Now that the stairs are out of use, we'll have to put you on the volcanic elevator," said he.

Directing them to stand on a square piece of rock, he waved his hand in parting and turned on the volcano.

Instantly the rock moved upward through a dark passage, like that occupied by the stairs.

Saves Time

Celluloid Starch needs no cooking—just cold water and 'tis ready. 'Twon't stick, yet gives a better gloss, with less iron-rubbing, than any starch you know. Its price is little. Your dealer sells it. Try it this week. 204

Celluloid Starch

AH! THAT'S THE QUESTION.

Mr. Rentall was annoyed with Mr. Shorter. It was not only that Mr. Shorter never paid his rent—though that was bad enough—but he was extremely cool about it. Another Monday morning had come, and once more Mr. Shorter was "sorry, but he'd have to beg Mr. Rentall to excuse him for the time."

The long-suffering landlord's patience was at last worn out.

"Look here," he cried, "you're precious off-handed about it; but how on earth do you expect me to live if you don't pay your rent?"

Mr. Shorter smiled the surprised smile which cheers not but exasperates.

"That, my dear sir," he said softly, "is to my thinking, somewhat beside the point. The question is, rather, how do you expect me to live if I do?"

NERVOUS INDIGESTION.

A Severe Case Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"I suffered so much from nervous dyspepsia that I feared I would become insane," says Mrs. Alfred Austin, of Varney, Ont. "For months," says Mrs. Austin, "I was prostrated with this trouble. I got so bad I could not eat a mouthful of food without it nearly choking me. I was affected with such terrible feelings of dizziness and nausea that I had to leave the table sometimes with just two or three mouthfuls of food for a meal. My nerves were all unstrung, and I grew so weak that I could not even sweep the floor. In fact, my nerves affected me to such an extent that I feared to be left alone. I could not sleep at nights, and used to lie awake until I feared my reason would leave me. I was taking medicine constantly, but it did not do me a bit of good. I had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills on a former occasion with good results, and at last I determined to try them again. I can say nothing better than that these pills have been a blessing to me, as they have made me a well woman. Every trace of the indigestion is gone, and my nerves are as strong and sound as they were in girlhood. Now I can eat anything that is on the table, and I get sound refreshing sleep at nights. All this I owe to the faithful use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which I shall never cease to praise."

"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills fill the veins with new, rich, red blood. That is why they strengthen the nerves and every organ in the body. That is why they cure all troubles due to bad blood or weak, shattered nerves, such as anaemia, with it grinding, wearing back-aches, headaches and sideaches, rheumatism and neuralgia, heart palpitation, indigestion, St. Vitus dance, partial paralysis, kidney troubles, and those special ailments that render the lives of so many women and growing girls a burden. But you must get the genuine pills with the full name, 'Dr.

MIGHT LAPSE.
Harold: "Do you think you could learn to love me?"
Miss Sharpe: "Yes, but I'm awfully forgetful."

GOOD ADVICE.
"Yes," said the red-eyed clerk, "I'm a little late this morning, the midnight oil, you know—"
"Indeed?" interrupted his employer, "oh, eh? Well, the next time you paint the town I'd advise you to use water colors exclusively."

MANY TURN-DOWNS.
Nena: "You may not believe it, but I said 'No,' to seven different men during the past winter."
Gertie: "Oh, I don't doubt it. What were they selling?"

THE DIFFERENCE.
"What's the difference between a person with no sense of humor and a thief?"
"Give it up."
"One takes things literally and the other literally takes things."

France has a nine-hour day for miners, but will have an eight-hour day in four years from now. In Belgium most miners work ten hours a day.

"You have a splendid position here. People are constantly passing by," said Sampson. "That's just the trouble," returned the tradesman. "They're always passing by, and never stepping in."

No satisfactory scientific explanation has ever been given to the method in which glow-worms and fire-flies produce their peculiar light, a light which is entirely unaccompanied by heat.

"They say that goats haven't got much brains," remarked Jack, meditatively; "yet I don't know. I noticed one devouring a newspaper this morning, and he seemed to me to be taking in every word."

First Lieutenant: "How do you like the horse you bought from me last week?" Second Lieutenant: "Very much. He might hold his head a little higher, though." First Lieutenant: "Oh, that will come allright when he is paid for."

Wedderly—"Can the girl you are engaged to swim?" Singleton—"I don't know. But why do you ask?" Wedderly—"Because, if she can, you ought to be happy. A girl who can swim can keep her mouth shut."

Mrs. A.—"Men are so queer after the honey-moon. If you tell them your love is growing cold they don't even glance up from their abominable papers." Mrs. X.—"No; but tell them the soup is growing cold and they jump about ten feet."

No alien can own a British ship, or any share or interest in one; but a limited liability company composed entirely of foreigners can do so, provided the vessel is registered in England.

Clara: "I knew by the tone of his voice that he was going to propose to me." Maud: "Ah, I suppose there was a ring in it?"

Just a Word of caution; Where the skin is destroyed by burns or scalds apply Weaver's Ointment immediately: the sooner the better.

Ferdinand: "And do you really love me?" Penelope: "Love you, Ferdinand? Why, only yesterday papa asked me if I wouldn't sooner have a pug dog, and I refused!"

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator does not require the help of any purgative medicine to complete the cure. Give it a trial and be convinced.

Teacher: "Is there any connecting link between the animal and the vegetable

PEN-ANGLE Underwear

One kind of underwear, and only one, fits right, wears out slowest, and satisfies you from the day you buy it. That kind is trade-marked (as above) in red, and guaranteed to you by stores that sell it and the people who make it. Made in many fabrics and styles, at various prices, in form-fitting sizes for women, men and children. Look for the **PEN-ANGLE**.

STARTLING HOUSEHOLD INVENTION
Sells on sight. Agent's coming money with it. Salary or Commission. Bradley - Garretson Co., Ltd., Desk 15, Brantford, Ont.

Dyeing! Cleaning!
For the very best send your work to the
"BRITISH AMERICAN DYING CO."
Look for agent in your town, or send direct.
Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec.

QUEBEC STEAMSHIP COMPANY LIMITED.

River and Gulf of St. Lawrence

Summer Cruises in Cool Latitudes

Twin Screw Iron SS. "Campana," with electric lights, electric bells and all modern comforts.

SAILS FROM MONTREAL ON MONDAYS at 4 p.m., 3rd and 17th June, 1st, 15th and 29th July, 15th and 29th August, 9th and 23rd September, and fortnightly thereafter for Pictou, N.S., calling at Quebec, Gaspe, Mal Bay, Perce, Cape Cove, Grand River, Summerside, P.E.I., and Charlottetown, P.E.I.

BERMUDA

Summer Excursions, \$35, by the new Twin Screw SS. "Bermudian", 5,500 tons. Sailing 5th and 19th June, 3rd, 17th and 31st July, 14th and 28th August, 4th, 18th and 29th September, 15th, 16th and 26th October, 5th, 16th and 27th November. Temperature cooled by sea breezes seldom rises above 80 degrees.

The finest trips of the season for health and comfort.
ARTHUR AHERN, Secretary, Quebec, A. E. OUTERBRIDGE & CO., Agents, 29 Broadway, New York.

CREAM OF THE WEST FLOUR

A pure, hard Manitoba

flour for bakers and others demanding strength, color and uniformity.

STRONG & WHITE AT YOUR GROCERS

DEALERS EVERYWHERE SUPPLIED WITH FLOUR AND FEED. WRITE US.

WE ALSO MAKE "QUEEN CITY" A BLENDED FLOUR THAT HAS GAINED GREAT FAVOR AS A GENERAL HOUSEHOLD ALL PURPOSE FLOUR.

THE CAMPBELL MILLING CO. TORONTO JUNCTION ONT

WILSON'S

by a dark passage, like that occupied by the stairs.

"Tom and Tidy sat rubbing their eyes and staring at each other, in the very same spot on the beach from which they had commenced their queer journey."

"But where are the pearls?" gasped Tidy.

"Don't know," said Tom, "must 'a' lost 'em on the way up."

"Let's keep it all a secret," whispered Tidy. This they agreed to do—but it really was too good to keep. Don't you think so?"

Would Be a Frog.

"Goodness, wish I was a frog," gasped Tommy, who was broiling under the hot sun.

"Why?" asked Jacky.
"Cause I'd never be dry," sighed Tommy.

eology'

Most any object—even a spinning top—may be inclosed in a bubble. Pour some of the solution into a plate or tin dish so that the bottom is covered to the depth of about one-eighth inch. Wet the rim of the plate. Place a butter plate in the middle of the dish and permit the object to rest upon it. Place a small funnel over the article and blow gently, slowly lifting the funnel. Always release your film by giving a jerk at right angles.

As many as a dozen bubbles may be placed one inside another. Invert a dish and moisten the surface with the solution. Carefully blow a large bubble upon it with your cornucopia. Then insert a moistened straw through the bubble and blow a second, and so on. Blowing smoke through the last bubble adds greatly to its beauty.

Objects of any kind almost may be dropped through a bubble if first wet. Indeed, anything the bubble touches should first be moistened with the solution. You can hang bubbles on your finger tips, and even balance them on the top of a spinning top.

To balance a bubble on a goblet, first cover the mouth of the goblet with a film and then blow a bubble and drop it on the film.

You can even freeze a bubble if you blow it in a cold enough place and allow it to remain on a wet plate. It is astonishing how long a bubble may be steamed without bursting.

Indeed, with the right sort of solution and a little practice there is hardly anything you can't do with soap bubbles.

Had been bald for twenty years have developed hair after an amount of upper chest breathing. Of course, the practice must be steady and uninterrupted or there will ensue a relapse.

NO FLIES ON HIM.

A young couple were observed as soon as they entered a railway carriage, and immediately put down as a bridal pair. But they were remarkably self-possessed, and acted just like old married folks, (s) that after a short time the other passengers began to doubt their belief, after a-ill.

As the train moved out, however, the young man rose to remove his overcoat, and a shower of rice fell out. The passengers smiled broadly. But even that did not affect the youth, who also smiled, and, turning to his partner, remarked audibly:

"By Jove, May, I've brought away the bridegroom's overcoat!"

A SLIGHT AMENDMENT.

The face of the young man was rueful, and the lawyer he was interviewing looked exceedingly grave. It was a clear case of breach of promise, and the man of law could see nothing but heavy damages as the ultimate outcome. And he lectured to some purpose to the young man, who waxed restive.

"Oh, yes," he said impatiently, "I know all about it! The same old song—'Do right, and fear nothing!'"

"No, no! that's not it at all," said the lawyer, smiling shrewdly. "What I meant to impress on you was 'Don't write, and fear nothing.'"

matism and neuralgia, heart palpitation, indigestion, St. Vitus dance, partial paralysis, kidney troubles, and those special ailments that render the lives of so many women and growing girls a burden. But you must get the genuine pills with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WHY DID THE COMPANY SMILE.

A pessimistic young doctor publicly deplored the impossibility of getting rich, and the difficulty of earning a decent living in the medical profession, without incessantly burning the candle at both ends.

"Stuff and rubbish, my lad!" a boastful old doctor cried. "There's as much money to be made now, in spite of competition, as ever there was. Take my case, for instance. I've lots of patients and I'm making money quick; but do I look overworked? Do I ever seem pressed for time? Have I not always plenty of leisure?"

"You certainly take life easily," the pessimistic young doctor replied, smiling.

Then the company smiled, and the boastful doctor fell into a train of thought.

LIVING ON TWELVE CENTS A DAY.

Professor Landouzy, of Paris, says it is possible to live on twelve cents a day, and he guarantees you three meals. The first is composed of milk, three pieces of sugar, bread and butter. At midday you may have bread, smoked ham, vegetables, or fruit in summer, and a cup of coffee, with three pieces of sugar; and for the evening meal you dine on soup, with lard and bread, haricots or lentils, chestnuts and wine. Total cost, Twelve cents a day.

For the Overworked.—What are the causes of despondency and melancholy? A disordered liver is one cause and a prime one. A disordered liver means a disordered stomach, and a disordered stomach means disturbance of the nervous system. This brings the whole body into subjection and the victim feels sick all over. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are a recognized remedy in this state and relief will follow their use.

"George," murmured the young wife, "am I as dear to you as I was before we married?" "I can't exactly tell," replied the husband absent-mindedly. "I don't keep any account of my expenses then."

The newer failing medicine, Holloway's Cerig-Cure, removes all kinds of corns, warts, etc.; even the most difficult to remove cannot withstand this wonderful remedy.

"The new firm is going to make shoes out of all kinds of skins." "Not out of banana skins?" "Yes, indeed! They'll make slippers out of them."



ISSUE NO. 28-07.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator does not require the help of any purgative medicine to complete the cure. Give it a trial and be convinced.

Teacher: "Is there any connecting link between the animal and the vegetable kingdoms?" Bright Pupil: "Yes, mum; there's hash!"

ITCH, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious itch in human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by all druggists.

"But," Tommy," said his mother, "didn't your conscience tell you that you were doing wrong?" "Yes, mummy," replied Tommy, "but I don't believe everything I hear."

Something More than a Purgative.—To purge is the only effect of many pills now on the market. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are more than a purgative. They strengthen the stomach, where other pills weaken it. They cleanse the blood by regulating the liver and kidneys, and they stimulate where other pill compounds depress. Nothing of an injurious nature, used for merely purgative powers, enters into their composition.

Young Barrister (whose offer of marriage has just been accepted by his beloved): "What a relief! I feel as if I had just got three murderers acquitted."

The Greatest Tonic is "Ferrovin." It is pleasant in taste and contains just the nourishment and strength-giving qualities that are needed by those who are sick and weakly.

"What are you crying for, my poor little boy?" "Boo-hoo! Papa fell downstairs." "Don't take so on, my pet. He'll get better soon." "Sister saw him fall all the way. I never saw nuffin!"

No one need fear cholera or any summer complaint if they have a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial ready for use. It corrects all looseness of the bowels promptly and causes a healthy natural action. This is a medicine adapted for the young and old, rich and poor, and is rapidly becoming the most popular medicine for cholera, dysentery, etc., in the market.

DISCHARGED WITH A CAUTION.

A laborer was charged with a petty offence.

"Have you anyone in court who will vouch for your good character?" queried the judge.

"Yes, sir, there is the chief constable yonder," was the reply.

The chief constable was amazed. "Why, your honor, I don't even know the man," protested he.

"Now, sir," broke in the accused, "I have lived in the town for nearly twenty years, and if the chief constable doesn't know me yet, isn't that a character for you?"

Magistrate—"Well, what happened after the prisoner struck you this smashing blow on the nose?" Witness—"He struck a third blow at me." Magistrate—"You mean a second blow, surely?" Witness—"No, I don't, your worship. I got one in between."

Bertie—"Pa, a little stream is a streamlet, isn't it?" Pa—"Yes, Bertie." Bertie—"Well, pa, is a cutlet a little cut, and a hamlet a little ham, and a gulet a little gum, and a pamphlet a little pamph?" Pa—"Oh, go away Bertie; I want a little quiet." Bertie—"Well, why didn't you say you wanted a quietlet?"

Australia holds an odd record. For nearly a thousand miles along her south coast not a single stream reaches the sea.

Wife—"Those new neighbors of ours seem to be awfully poor." Hubby — "How do you know?" Wife—"Whenever I want to borrow anything they never have it!"

It Has Many Offices.—Before the German soldier starts on a long march he rubs his feet with tallow, for his first care is to keep his feet in good condition. If he knew that Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil would be of much better service he would throw away his tallow and pack a few bottles of the Oil in his knapsack. There is nothing like it.

The barber's face must be his shaving mug.

Judge—"And so you sacrificed name, honor, future and freedom for the sake of two miserable dollars?" Thief—"Right you are, your worship! But what was I to do? There was not any more in the safe."

SECRET SKIN TROUBLES

Have you on some part of your body a sore, or eruption, or eczema patch, which, hidden from the gaze of others, yet causes you hours and hours of pain and inconvenience? Have you tried this and that and the other remedy in vain, and are you feeling disheartened and discouraged?

If so, don't overlook this comforting fact—that Zam-Buk is daily curing just such chronic cases as yours! It heals skin diseases, ulcers, festering sores, ringworm and sores due to blood poison. Write Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for free trial box, sending 1c. stamp. All stores and druggists sell at 50 cents a box.

Mrs. Gilmour, of Princess Street, Kingston (Ont.), says:—"I had an ulcerated leg for several years. The ulcers spread all round the limb, which was swollen to twice its normal size, and nothing would heal them till I got Zam-Buk. That cured me."



ATTEMPT TO KILL PRESIDENT

Maniac Fires Two Shots at the French Chief Executive.

A despatch from Paris says: The national fête day was marred by an attempt on the life of President Fallières by Leon Maille, a naval reservist, of Havre, who, it is believed, is suffering from a mania which causes him to imagine himself persecuted. Maille fired two shots at the President, but did not hit him. He was at once placed under arrest.

On account of the activity of the anti-militarists, who tried to organize a demonstration against the army throughout France on Sunday, exceptional precautions were taken to safeguard the President. The attempt on his life occurred on the Avenue des Champs Elysees while the President was returning to the palace from Longchamps, where he had reviewed the garrison of Paris in the presence of 250,000 enthusiastic people. Premier Clemenceau and M. Lanes, the President's Secretary, were with the President in his landau, which was escorted by a squadron of cuirassiers. The carriage had safely emerged from the Bois de Boulogne, where the anti-militarists had stationed themselves, with the intention of hooting the soldiers, and was descending the broad

Champs Elysees amid the acclamations of the crowds thronging the sidewalks, who were shouting "Vive Fallières," "Vive L'Armée," when Maille from the curb at the corner of Leseur street fired two shots point blank at the President in quick succession.

ATTEMPT TO LYNCH PRISONER.

As by a miracle no one was hit, President Fallières was cool and collected when the cortege stopped. The diplomats, who were following the President's landau, alighted from their carriages and hurried to his side. Finding that nobody had been injured, the President ordered the cortege to move on. In the meantime two policemen seized Maille, who made no resistance. But the police, with difficulty, prevented the irate crowds from lynching the prisoner, until a cordon of reserves came up and conducted him to the station. There Maille refused to give any reason for his act, saying: "The revelations I have are so grave and serious that I will only make them before a Magistrate for transmission to the chief of State. It is a matter between the Government and me. I am the victim of many villainies."

THE POWDER EXPLODED.

Six Sailors Killed on U. S. Battleship Georgia.

A despatch from Washington says: Six men, including one officer and five enlisted men, are dead, and two officers and twelve enlisted men are injured, some of them more or less seriously, as the result of an accident aboard the battleship Georgia on Monday morning, caused by the igniting of a powder charge in the after superposed turret. The explosion occurred about 10 o'clock while the ship, with other vessels of the Second Division of the Atlantic Fleet, was at target practice off Provincetown, Mass. Lieut. Casper Gooderich, jr., who is a son of Rear-Admiral Gooderich, commandant of the New York Navy Yard, is among the dead, and Midshipmen John T. Cruz and Falkner Goldthwaite, were wounded. The Georgia proceeded at once to Boston, where the injured men were placed in the naval hospital at Chelsea. It was there that Midshipman Goldthwaite and the five enlisted men died late Monday afternoon.

SLIT THE MAN'S TONGUE.

Revolted Cruelties By Buffalo Burglars.

A despatch from Buffalo says: Because he would not deliver to two burglars the keys to his employer's house, Frank Smith, 45 years old, a coachman in the employ of John Gehm, a wholesale meat dealer, was horribly tortured Sunday morning, and left for dead by his assailants. Smith slept in a room above the barn at the rear of Gehm's house. He was awakened shortly after midnight by two masked men, who demanded the keys of the house. Smith refused to give them up, and the burglars then began a series of revolting tortures. Smith's tongue was slit with a knife, and the soles of his feet were slashed in a score of places until he became unconscious. The men then threw Smith down the stairs, where he was found next morning. The matter was kept a secret by the police until Monday, when one arrest was made. The prisoner gives his name as Taylor.

LEADING MARKETS

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, July 16.—Ontario Wheat — No. 2 white, 88c to 90c.
Manitoba Wheat—No. 1 hard, nominal at \$1; No. 1 northern, 97½c to 98c; No. 2 northern, 95½c.
Corn—Firm; No. 2 yellow, 62c to 62½c.
Barley—Nominal; No. 2, 54c to 55c; No. 3 extra, 53c to 54c.
Oats—Ontario—Firm; No. 2, white, 44½c to 45c, outside. Manitoba—No. 2 white, 45c to 45½c, on track at elevators.
Peas—Nominally 78c to 79c.
Rye—Nominally 70c.
Buckwheat—60c.
Flour—Ontario—90 per cent. patents, \$3.45 bid, \$3.50 asked; Manitoba first patents, \$4.75; seconds, \$4.20 to \$4.25; bakers', \$4.05 to \$4.10.
Bran—\$17 to \$17.50, outside; shorts, about \$19, outside.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Prices are easy, but changes are small.
Creamery prints 20c to 21c
do solids 19c to 20c
Dairy prints 17c to 18c
do solids 16c to 17c
Cheese—Quiet at 12½c for large and 12½c for twins, in job lots here.
Eggs—17c to 18c per dozen, in case lots.
Beans—\$1.65 to \$1.70 for hand-picked and \$1.50 to \$1.55 for primes.
Potatoes—Delawares, \$1.15 to \$1.20; in car lots on track here.
Baled Hay—\$14 to \$15 for No. 1 timothy; No. 2 \$12.50.
Baled Straw—7 to \$7.25 per ton, in car lots on track here.
\$2.25 to \$2.27½ per bag.

PROVISIONS.

Dressed Hogs—Nominal at \$9.50 for lightweights and \$8.75 to \$9 for heavies, farmers' lots.
Pork—Short cut, \$22.75 to \$23 per barrel; mess, \$21 to \$21.50.
Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear bacon, 11c to 11½ for tons and cases; hams, medium and light, 15½c to 16c; heavy, 14½c to 15c; backs, 16½c to 17c; shoulders, 10½c to 11c; rolls, 11½c; out of pickle, 1c less than smoked.
Lard—Steady; tierces, 12c; tubs, 12½c; pails, 12½c.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, July 16.—Butter—Townships, 20½c to 21c; Quebec, 20½c to 20¾c; Ontario, 20c; dairy, 17½c to 18c.
Cheese—Ontario white, 11½c; colored, 11½c to 11¾c; Quebec, 10½c to 11c; townships, 11c.
Eggs—Wholesale lots were quoted at 16½c to 17c, and small lots at 17½c to 18c.
Oats—Manitoba No. 2 white, 49c to 49½c; Ontario No. 2 at 48½c to 49c. No. 3 at 47½c to 48c, and No. 4 at 46½c to 47c per bushel ex-store.
Flour—Choice spring wheat patents, \$5.10 to \$5.20; seconds, \$4.50 to \$4.60; winter wheat patents, 4.85; straight rollers, \$4.10 to \$4.25; do., in bags, \$1.90 to \$2; extras, \$1.60.
Millfeed—Manitoba bran in bags was \$21; shorts, \$23 to \$25 per ton; Ontario bran in bags, \$18.50 to \$20; shorts, \$22 to \$22.50; milled mouille, \$24 to \$28 per ton, and straight grain, \$30 to \$32.
Rolled oats—Keep firm but quiet at \$2.25 to \$2.27½ per bag.
Cornmeal—\$1.45 to \$1.50.
Hay—For baled hay there is only a fair trade. No. 1, 16 to \$16.50; No. 2, \$11 to \$15.50; clover, \$13.50 to \$14, and clover mixed, \$12.50 to \$13 per ton in car lots. The market remains easy.

BUFFALO MARKETS.

Buffalo, July 16.—Flour—Steady. Wheat—Spring easier; No. 1 Northern, \$1.05½; Winter dull; No. 2 white \$1.00.

CHILD BURNED TO DEATH.

A Flash of Lightning Ignited Her Clothing.

A despatch from Moncton, N. B., says: During a severe electrical storm which swept this section on Tuesday afternoon thirteen-year-old Mary Trites was killed by a bolt of lightning in her home, two miles from Painswick Junction. The child had gone upstairs in company with her little sister to lower a window, and had just placed her right hand on the sash when there came a terrific peal of thunder, followed by a vivid lightning flash. Almost instantly the clothing of the little girl sprang into a blaze, and she was hurled back against the foot of the bed which stood in the room. The other child, frightened by the thunder, threw herself on the floor and cried out to her mother. When the latter rushed upstairs she found the eldest child on the floor terribly burned and lifted her onto the bed, where she expired a few minutes later. Her arm and breast had been fearfully burned, and it is thought that her back was broken by the shock. The child was a daughter of George Trites, I. C. R. section foreman. The house was quite badly damaged by the bolt.

TWO MUST DIE ON GALLOWS.

Cabinet Considers Three Appeals for Executive Clemency.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Three appeals for executive clemency in the case of men sentenced to death have been considered by the Cabinet. In two of the cases it was decided that the law must take its course. In the third, decision was deferred, pending the receipt of a further report from the judge who tried the case. The two murderers who must pay the penalty of their crimes are a man named Dale, who two years ago shot two Frenchmen in British Columbia, and Ching Lung, a Chinaman, who stabbed a man in the Kootenay District a year ago. The man who has a respite is Frank Capelli, convicted of the slaying of one, Dow, at White-stone, in the Parry Sound District.

WHEELS CRUSHED OUT HIS LIFE.

Caradoc Lad Thrown From Wagon When Team Took Fright.

A despatch from Strathroy says: Harry, the only son of Mr. and Mrs. John McWhinney, who lives about a mile and a half from town on the Ninth Concession of Caradoc, had his life crushed out at an early hour on Friday morning. While his father was hitching up a team to go for a load of lumber, the little fellow, who was six years old, climbed into the wagon. Suddenly one of the horses sprang forward and threw the lad. The hind wheel passed over his body, and he died in twenty minutes before the doctor arrived.

SPENT \$21,000,

Value of Work Done Ten Years

A despatch from Toronto says: As shown by the annual report of Mr. A. W. Campbell, Deputy Minister of Public Works, on highway improvement, the amount spent by Ontario on road improvements during the last ten years was \$21,000,000. Of this \$10,432,902 was in cash, the remainder being made up by 10,510,500 days of statute labor. This does not include the expenditure in town and city streets. Lennox and Addington, Middlesex, Peel, Lincoln, Ox-

Fashion Hints.

GUIMPE FROCKS POPULAR.

That guimpe frocks are being worn another season and that they have continued in popularity despite constant use are facts that go to show how well they meet the demand of the summer girl, and especially of the young summer girl. Everywhere these smart white guimpe frocks are being offered to the purchasers of dainty muslins, silks, linens and cottons, and the separate blouse unrelieved by some sort of a guimpe is rarely seen. Pink linens made in this fashion have been set apart almost exclusively for the adornment of very young girls and girls who are not yet out. The color is almost invariably becoming to their fresh pink and white skins, and later on, when sunburn gives them a darker tinge of coloring, the white blouse worn underneath will make the pink suitable.

There is a great fancy for embroidery on these heavy linen gowns, scallops worked around the neck and down the fronts and to finish off the suggestion of a sleeve. Usually this is done in mercerized linen floss to match the shade of the linen exactly, though occasionally a very pretty colored linen dress embroidered in white is seen. If the waist is cut with a round or pointed effect, showing only a little of the thin white underblouse, then the embroidery design may be elaborated across the front and carried down to within three or four inches of the waist line.

Because the guimpe idea itself is not a product of this season it was considered necessary to offer something new in this popular style, and the outing costume for young girls is now enjoying a reign that promises to live longer than a single summer. It suggests a "Peter Thompson," with less of a sailor cut than this universally liked costume for girls. The

necessary to offer something new in this popular style, and the outing costume for young girls is now enjoying a reign that promises to live longer than a single summer. It suggests a "Peter Thompson," with less of a sailor cut than this universally liked costume for girls. The skirt is pleated, while the blouse has pleats to match coming into a wide belt which holds the two pieces together without requiring an additional belt. The neck of the blouse is cut well away from the front and finished with a rolling collar of equal width and cut off square across the front. From under the points of this collar comes a tie of the same material as the gumpie usually, or else of contrasting material and color, and this is tied very jauntily in a sailor knot.

The sleeves of this practical costume are built on the old shirtwaist order, though they end at the three-quarter line and have unstiffened turn-back cuffs to match the collar. Under this is worn a very simple white gumpie with just a bit of lace on the collar and apparently without sleeves. This has already become a prime favorite with girls for tennis, boating, and all the other outdoor sports. In order to make it as practical as possible it is offered in self-colored linen.

For other occasions gowns showing the underblouse all the way to the belt in front are being worn. The waist for these is cut away in front in a long point and usually the armholes are wide enough to let the blouse show to within two or three inches of the belt. This is a little newer than the round necked one and its lines are excellent for girls whose figures are the slim ones associated with their age. Rather fancy blouses are worn underneath these, those with trimming showing on the entire front being best adapted to the cutaway jumper. Sleeves are not required, though bands of lace or embroidery applied flat in kimono style add to the effect of the costume.

WISE JINKS.

"Jinks says his wife is his right hand."
"Well?"
"Sometimes he doesn't let his right hand know what his left hand is doing."

A MURDER AT HAMILTON

Jacob Sunfield Shot Mrs. Radzyk, Then Killed Her Husband

A despatch from Hamilton says: A tragedy occurred here on Friday afternoon about 2.45 by which Andrew Radzyk lost his life by a bullet. Mrs. Radzyk was shot in the breast and Jacob Sunfield stands arrested, charged with murder. The husband and wife resided in a small cottage on Sherman avenue north, within 100 feet of the International Harvester Works, and Sunfield was boarding with them. The neighbors were startled by the sound of three shots, and Mrs. Radzyk was seen to run towards the factory. Upon arriving there she was found to be bleeding, and whilst being attended by the resident doctor the police were telephoned for. Sergt. Walsh and Constable Clark were despatched to the scene and upon entering the house found Radzyk stretched on the floor of the bedroom in pools of his own blood, whilst the gory condition of the sheets and quilts showed that he had been lying there when shot. In a rear room was found Sunfield with his head buried in his hands and apparently in a stupor. When roused and told to hold up his hands to be manacled he showed an inclination to resist, but when finally handcuffed he seemed quiet enough. In

the meantime an ambulance was summoned, and the injured man, who was unconscious, was placed in it and borne down the stairs, where he was found next morning. The matter was kept a secret by the police until Monday, when one arrest was made. The prisoner gives his name as Taylor.

HAIR CAUGHT IN SHAFT.

Narrow Escape of Miss Mabel Ashwell at Strathroy.

A despatch from Strathroy says: Miss Mabel Ashwell, stenographer at the canning factory here, went to the working department to get some green pens, on Monday. As she leaned forward to pick up the pens her hair became entangled in the shafting above her head, winding her hair tightly around the shaft. Her screams brought Caleb Harrison, an employee, to her rescue, who quickly threw off the belt and rescued her. A few seconds more and her scalp would have been torn from her head. She suffered terribly from the shock.

JAPS ARE POURING IN.

Over 1,100 Landed at Vancouver During Month of June.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The Department of Trade and Commerce has received advices from the inspector of Chinese immigration at Victoria stating that during the month of June over 1,100 Japanese landed at that port. Of these all but about 200 were for Canada, the balance being destined for points in the United States. There were also about 800 other Japanese on board the ships which called at the port during the month, but they were destined chiefly for Mexico.

DEPORTING THE BAD ONES.

Two Undesirable Prisoners Will be Sent Home.

A despatch from Kingston says: A prisoner named Harrison, who is serving a term in the penitentiary, is to be deported next week. He will be sent to Detroit, where the United States authorities will take charge of him and deal with him as they see fit. Another prisoner in the penitentiary here is also to be deported shortly.

cover mixed, \$12.50 to \$13 per ton in car lots. The market remains easy.

BUFFALO MARKETS.

Buffalo, July 16. — Flour — Steady. Wheat—Spring easier; No. 1 Northern, \$1.05½; Winter dull; No. 2 white, \$1.00. Corn—Easier; No. 2 yellow, 59½¢; No. 2 white, 58½¢; strong, unchanged. Canal freights—Unchanged.

NEW YORK WHEAT MARKET.

New York, July 16.—Wheat — Spot, easy; No. 2 red, 99½¢ in-elevator; No. 2 red, \$1.00½ f.o.b. afloat; No. 1 northern Duluth, \$1.12½ f.o.b. afloat; No. 2 hard winter, \$1.03½ f.o.b. afloat.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, July 16.—To-day's run of butchers' cattle was about sufficient for the demand. Picked sold from \$5.40 to \$5.50, with choice from \$5 to \$5.30. Medium grades were steady at \$4.50 to \$4.90. Choice cows were firmer at \$3.75 to \$4.25; common to medium, \$2.50 to \$3.

Stock and feeder trade continued quiet, with a fair demand for good quality at \$3.50 to \$3.75.

Milch cows were dull, with quotations unchanged at \$30 to \$50 for choice and \$20 to \$25 for common.

Veal calves were quiet and unchanged at 3c to 6c per pound.

Sheep and lambs were steady. Ewes sold slightly lower at \$4.50 to \$4.75, and bucks and culls from \$3.50 to \$4. Lambs sold from 7½¢ to 8½¢ per pound.

Hogs were unchanged at Tuesday's advance; selects were quoted at 6.75.

RECORD OF FATALITIES.

Thirty-four in Winnipeg Since Beginning of Year.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Since the beginning of the year there have been in Winnipeg no less than 34 fatalities, an appalling record. Besides five people who have taken their own lives. Possibly never before have so many met violent deaths in this city in the same space of time. From the record it would seem that Winnipeg is increasing in the number of accidental deaths at a rate that is truly appalling. The record is:—

Accidental	10
By street cars	5
By freezing	2
By asphyxiation	1
Burned to death	6
Suicides	6
Drowned	3
Killed on railways	3
Poisoned	1
Murder	2

VIOLENT DEATHS AT MONTREAL.

A despatch from Montreal says: Montreal is getting a record for deaths by violence, no less than seventy-five such cases having occurred in June.

CHINA WAKING UP.

Establishing Police Industrial Taotais and Modern Law Courts.

A despatch from Peking says: Important edicts have been issued ordering reform in the provincial judicial system and establishing police, industrial taotai and modern courts of law in the provinces. The changes will first be introduced on Chili and Kiangsu. The officials and people are also called upon to prepare for the adoption of a constitutional form of government.

KING'S PHYSICIAN DEAD.

Sir William Henry Broadbent Attended Royal Family.

A despatch from London says: Sir Henry Broadbent, physician-in-ordinary to King Edward and the Prince of Wales, and who for a long time attended the late Queen Victoria and others of the Royal family, died on Wednesday. He was born in 1835.

amount spent by Ontario on road improvements during the last ten years was \$21,000,000. Of this \$10,432,902 was in cash, the remainder being made up by 10,510,500 days of statute labor. This does not include the expenditure in town and city streets. Lennox and Addington, Middlesex, Peel, Lincoln, Oxford, Wellington, Hastings, Lanark, Wentworth and Simcoe were the counties in which the most work was done from 1903 to 1906. The aggregate sum spent in these counties in this time was \$887,282, of which the Government contributed

CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

HAPPENINGS FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Telegraphic Briefs From Our Own and Other Countries of Recent Events.

CANADA.

A union depot may be built at Fort William.

The estimated increase in London's population over 1906 is 2,500.

Norman Alguire was killed by the C.P.R. express near Finch.

Fire in the St. Croix cotton mill caused a loss of \$10,000 on Friday.

John Young, M.P.P., died suddenly at Tracadie, N.B., on Friday.

The Ontario Medical Association will erect a new home on University Avenue, Toronto.

Three cases of ptomaine poisoning from eating canned salmon are reported from Winchester.

It is stated from Washington that training warships will not be allowed on the upper lakes.

A man giving the name of W. H. Warren was arrested at Port Hope on Friday for passing worthless cheques.

The driveway to Rideau Hall, Ottawa, will be improved, at a cost of over \$91,000.

It is intended to hold the National Dairy Show, if possible, next January in Toronto.

Twelve families were rendered homeless by fire in a tenement block in St. Henri Ward, Montreal.

A wireless telegraphy station is to be erected at Comox on Cape Lave, Vancouver, to report vessels.

The Attorney-General's Department will take charge of the case against the alleged counterfeiters at Lindsay.

A whale has been washed ashore at Godiva Bay, Victoria, B.C. The health department has to remove it.

In the recent rush for Doukhobor reserve homesteads, 1,350 quarters were taken up.

Because a neighbor jocularly told him to eat some Paris green he had found, Geo. Plumbrook, at Cornwall, did so and died.

The will of John Mather, of Ottawa, disposes of an estate of \$690,000, and large bequests are made to Protestant institutions.

Some four millions of spruce logs were floated down the St. Maurice this season, of which two and a half millions were for Canada.

An agreement has been reached between the Toronto Railway Company and its employees, under which the men will receive an increase of about two cents an hour.

John Meehan, 16 years old, was caught by the weight of an elevator in Woodward's departmental store, Vancouver. Both jaws were broken and his face smashed. He may die.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Mr. Harold Cox, M.P., is opposing the all-red line on the ground that the route proposed is a more dangerous one than that to New York.

The London Spectator warns Britain that her turn to have trouble with the Japs is coming.

King Edward has granted a free pardon to Col. Lynch, who was convicted

ROSY PROSPECTS FOR CROPS.

In Most Sections on the C. P. R. Warm Rains Have Fallen.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: The C. P. R. crop reports from nearly all sections are most encouraging, with glowing prospects of fair average crops. In about twenty districts they need rain, but as yet no damage has been done. In the majority of sections warm rains have fallen abundantly, and the grain, although somewhat late, is shooting up at a rapid rate. Many sections report the shot blade through, and the height of the stalks running over 20 inches. All fear of a poor crop is passed if occasional showers come to help the sun. This week's report is the most favorable of the season, and next week the crop report gatherers are expected to send in the climax of a big wheat crop for 1907 despite the late Spring drawbacks.

DISORDERS IN BELFAST.

Strikers Spill Sugar But Drink Contents of Whiskey-laden Van.

A despatch from Belfast says: The anticipated disorders growing out of the strike here have occurred. A van carrying freight to the docks for a Brazilian line steamer was seized by a mob and burned in the street on Wednesday. Another was thrown from a dock, while still another, loaded with sugar, was held up, the bags ripped open and their contents strewn in the street. One whiskey-laden van was seized, but the whiskey was not poured into the street, the rioters preferring to take possession of it. Two cases had been looted when the police arrived.

PUSHING WESTWARD FAST.

Good Progress With Line From Saskatoon to Edmonton.

A despatch from Edmonton, Alberta, says: The progress made during the past two months on the Grand Trunk Pacific, between Saskatoon and Edmonton, gives more reassuring prospects of an early completion than the work hitherto indicated. About 1,200 men and 900 teams of horses are employed on the work. Seventy-five miles of road is graded from Saskatoon west, and, with the large force employed now, it is expected that over 100 miles west from Saskatoon will be completed by Aug. 5. Then a large force of men at work on the Battle River crossing will be moved up between Battle River and Edmonton.

The southern provinces of Russia have been swept by a severe storm, and thousands of acres of crops have been destroyed.

Nearly a million people died of the plague in India during the first five months of the present year.

1,000 ON ROADS

Done in Ontario in Years.

tri-uted \$295,751. The miles of roads improved totaled 2,076. The expenditure in 1906 was \$250,444.

Although admitting that automobiles have come to stay, in regard to the present situation, Mr. Campbell says:

"The automobile on the country road is undoubtedly producing, at the present time much hardship. Occasionally accidents are reported, and that the number is not greater is partially due to the fact that farmers, and their wives and daughters especially, are compelled

HEALTH

A FEW WAYS OF USING EGGS.

A well-known physician says that many lives are lost by starvation, owing to an over-estimate of the nutritive value of beef-tea and meat juice, but that "there is no substitute for milk and eggs."

An English physician adds this word: "In case of depression, where disordered working of the brain tends to exhaust the strength, I rely more and more on milk and eggs made into liquid custards."

The egg has been said to be a "maximum of nutrition requiring a minimum of digestive force."

The egg is now considered valuable in typhoid fever, dysentery and similar disorders. Taken raw it forms a slight coating over the stomach and other organs, and by its soothing qualities reduces inflammation. On the same principle the white of the egg beaten with a little sugar and water has been recommended for children with irritable stomachs.

Nothing will sooner relieve a feeling of exhaustion than taking a raw egg beaten in a glass of milk and sweetened and seasoned to taste. Such a drink furnishes more real energy than tea or alcoholic beverages, and without their evil effects; many a tired woman would be the better for it.

Eggs may also be served in tea, coffee, lemonade or hot broth in the same fashion.

Physicians sometimes object to excessive beating of eggs for invalids since if such air be mingled in them it may cause gas in the stomach; but if slightly beaten the solidity of the egg being broken the gastric juice can work upon it more freely.

The following drinks are suitable for invalids or tired persons who call themselves well.

Eggnog Plain.—Beat and yolk together or separately, sweeten and flavor to taste. Add to one cup of cold or warm water milk or boiling water.

Either white or yolk alone will often be more acceptable and digest sooner than if taken together. Eggs become difficult of digestion in proportion as they lose their freshness.

Egg Milk.—Beat a fresh egg with a speck of salt, pour into one pint of boiling milk, stirring all the time, and take hot.

Egg Broth.—Stir a beaten egg into one cup of hot meat broth; drink while warm.

Egg Coffee.—Beat one yolk with teaspoonful of sugar, pour on one cup of boiling coffee, stirring as it thickens. Add cream if preferred, but eggs make a very good substitute for milk or cream whenever these cannot be obtained. Egg tea is made in the same way.

Custards.—Use four to six eggs to one quart of milk, sweeten and flavor to taste. The eggs require only as much beating as will break up the particles of the egg that may readily mix with the milk. Some of the best cooks prefer to use yolks only in making custards; in that case double the number of eggs and use the whites for other things. It is an easy matter to mix custards, but they are often spoiled in the cooking. Custards will cook where water would boil. If the applied heat be greater than that of boiling water, or be too long continued, the solid and liquid constituent of the eggs and milk will separate, the custard wheys and curdles, and becomes unpalatable and indigestible.

WHEN NOT TO EAT.

It is the greatest mistake in the world ever to eat a heavy meal when tired. Indigestion is sure to be set up, and the food never nourishes the body. After a long, fatiguing expedition, or journey, or a day's shopping, a woman should never sit down immediately to a

GROWTH OF MANUFACTURES

Six and a Half Millions Is the Population of Canada.

A despatch from Ottawa says: A bulletin was issued on Wednesday morning by the Bureau of Census and Statistics, showing the growth of Canada's manufacturing establishments during the past six years, and giving the comparative average production per establishment in 1901 and 1905. The various industries are divided into three groups: First, those with products of between \$200,000 and \$500,000 per establishment; second, those with products of between \$200,000 and \$1,000,000 per establishment, and, third, those running over one million dollars per establishment.

Compared with the census of 1901, which was for the calendar year 1900, there were in the first class 178 works producing each \$500,000 and over in 1905, as against 72 in 1900; in the second class there were 62 works producing \$750,000 and over in 1905, as against 24 in 1900, and in the third class there were 17 works producing \$2,500,000 and over, as against 6 in 1900. There were four works in 1905 producing each \$5,000,000 and over, whereas not one factory had reached the amount in 1900.

SOME GREAT PRODUCERS.

The greatest volume of production by a single factory in 1905 was over \$8,000,000, and the greatest in 1900 was under \$4,500,000. The production of all works in the year 1900 was \$481,053,371, and in 1905 it was \$717,118,092.

In the third class there were four Canadian sugar refineries producing on the average \$4,288,065 per annum, nine smelting establishments producing on the average \$2,999,767, twelve slaughtering and meat-packing establishments averaging \$1,697,481, six flouring and grist mills averaging \$3,318,242, four cotton mills averaging \$1,715,333, and three agricultural implement works averaging \$1,725,737.

All told, there were in 1905 eighty-one establishments with an annual production of over one million dollars each, as compared with thirty-nine in 1901.

GROWTH OF POPULATION.

Canada now has a population of over six and a half millions. The department of Census and Statistics has recently made a careful and elaborate estimate of the population. It found that on the first day of April, this year, the population of Canada was, as nearly as could be estimated, 6,504,900. This is a growth of population in six years, since the last decennial census, of 1,139,765. The total population in 1901 was 5,371,315. If the present rate of growth is maintained Canada will show a population of over seven and a half millions when the next census is taken.

Since April 1 last the immigration has totalled over 100,000, so that the total population at the present date is in the neighborhood of \$6,600,000.

YOUNG FOLKS

WHAT TWO BOYS DID.

The taller boy leaned on the fence. "My, but this is great!" he said.

Rupert looked up from the corn he was hoeing. "What's great?" he asked.

"Why, all these fields and orchards, the air, everything," answered the other.

Now to Rupert the air he had breathed and the fields and the orchards he had looked at all his life did not seem wonderful at all; in fact, he felt puzzled that this boy visitor at the next farm should think them so.

"But you live in the city, Joe," he urged, "where there's so much to see; I thought you would find it dull out here in the country."

"Live in the city? Yes," scoffed Joe, "I guess you wouldn't think it was so fine if you had to live where the houses were so close you could hardly get a breath of air, and there was hardly a tree or a bit of grass to see. That's the way it is in the part of the city where I live. Why, I know lots of boys who never saw the country in their lives."

"They never did?" And Rupert looked around with a feeling of amazement that all these things should not be familiar to every one.

"No," answered Joe, "they'd just jump at my chance of staying at Cousin John's for a month." There was Pete Warner, right near me, all the real grass an' trees he ever saw was out in the park, an' there were signs all along the walks. 'Keep off the grass,' so you didn't dare to step on it to see how soft it was. My, but Pete did want to come with me, an' I wish he could, for he's been sick with a fever an' the doctor says what he needs now is good fresh air."

"Can't he come, now?" asked Rupert, quickly. "If your cousin's folks can't keep him I know my mother would let him stay at our house. I mean with some

my fears began to be dissipated, and now that a son and heir (the little Prince Frederick) is born to him I can laugh at the lies of Dona Dolores de Isla.

Five years later, on Nov. 13, 1905, Prince Carl of Denmark became Haakon VII. of Norway, changing his name without changing his language!

RIOTS IN TRANSVAAL.

Dynamite Outrages in Connection With the Strike.

A despatch from Johannesburg, South Africa, says: The dynamite outrages arising from the strike situation throughout the mining regions continue. The first fatalities occurred on Friday, when Kilfoil's Hotel at Boksburg was blown up. Three men were killed and several were injured. An attempt also was made to damage the Jumpers' deep mine. A native was caught in the act of placing a stick of dynamite at a point where its explosion would cut off a number of white miners in the underground workings. The strikers will appeal to Premier Botha to force the mine companies to arbitrate the differences between them and the men.

DOUKHOBORS ON TREK.

Thirty-Six Fanatics Have Started on Pilgrimage to the East.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Advices received by the government are to the effect that 36 fanatical Doukhobors have started on a pilgrimage to the East. They have crossed from Saskatchewan into Manitoba and Swan River, and it will now devolve upon the Manitoba government to dispose of them.

KING AND QUEEN IN DUBLIN.

Cheered by Dense Crowds Which Lined the Streets.

A despatch from Dublin says: King Edward and Queen Alexandra, who ar-

sent situation, Mr. Campbell says:
"The automobile on the country road is undoubtedly producing, at the present time much hardship. Occasionally accidents are reported, and that the number is not greater is partially due to the fact that farmers, and their wives and daughters especially, are compelled to use the roads with horses less than they would otherwise do, owing to the fear of meeting an automobile. This is most unfortunate, and it is not a matter of surprise that much feeling has arisen antagonistic to the automobile."

of high treason for having fought on the side of the Boers in the South African war.

UNITED STATES:

United States farmers have 7.5 of last year's crop still in their hands.

Eight Italian miners were killed by white damp in a mine near Hazleton, Pa., on Thursday.

H. C. Frick says business conditions are sound and more settled than a few months ago.

The Montauk Indians have entered suit to recover land in Rhode Island deeded to the whites since 1660.

A fire in a New York candy store was quenched by the owner emptying the soda-water fountain upon it.

The United States Government has entered action against over sixty companies said to form the Tobacco Trust.

Two women were injured, one fatally, in a New York riot, in which fifty women took part, because one said she had been insulted.

Forced by hunger to descend from a tree, where he had been hiding after shooting his wife and child, Anthony Andrak was captured, at Wilkesbarre, Pa.

In a storm at Mt. Holly, N. J., two men were knocked down in a trolley car by lightning, and one of them had his left trouser leg and one sock ripped off.

The Interstate Commerce Commission has decided that railroads selling first-class tickets to negroes must provide accommodation equal to that given first-class white passengers.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hunt, of Brooklyn, N. Y., who will be 107 years old on August 31, enjoyed a steam launch ride on morning recently at Derby, Conn., and took a long automobile trip in the afternoon.

A big piece of rock hurled by a blast crushed through the side of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Judd's summer home, near H. Wells, N. Y., making a hole six feet square, and landing near where the couple were standing.

James Gallagher, of Rock Island, while painting the upper tresses of the government bridge, at Davenport, Ia., touched his knee to a live wire, a 5,000-volt current passing through his body, which burst into flames as he toppled over and dropped dead to the railroad bridge below. He leaves a wife and five children.

GENERAL.

The French Parliament adjourned on Friday for the summer.

Twelve hundred Japanese are preparing to leave Honolulu for Vancouver.

The Wellman expedition to the north pole will be delayed until the first of August by the wrecking of the balloon house at Spitzbergen by a storm.

A big strike of agricultural laborers is being prepared at Kiev, Russia. The Governor threatens to have recourse to military force if necessary to meet the situation.

PRISON BINDER TWINE.

Seventeen Carloads Shipped From Kingston to Alberta.

A despatch from Kingston says: Seventeen carloads of binder twine, comprising the output of the penitentiary factory, has been forwarded by steamers to Fort William and thence by train to the farmers' association of Alberta Province. The prices paid range from 10 cents to 11½ cents per pound.

It is the greatest mistake in the world ever to eat a heavy meal when tired. Indigestion is sure to be set up, and the food never nourishes the body. After a long, fatiguing expedition, or journey, or a day's shopping, a woman should never sit down immediately to a heavy dinner or supper. Let her take a cup of beef-tea or a sandwich, and a glass of milk, and rest. In half an hour or an hour she can then eat the meal she requires with benefit.

SAND-BAG IN SICK-ROOM.

One of the most convenient articles to be used in a sick-room is a sand-bag. Get some clean, fine sand; dry it thoroughly in a kettle on the stove. Make a bag about eight inches square of flannel, fill it with dry sand and sew the opening carefully together, and cover the bag with cotton or linen. This will prevent the sand from sifting out, and will also enable you to heat the bag quickly by placing it in the oven or even on top of the stove. After once using this you will never attempt to warm the feet or hands of a sick person with a bottle of hot water or a brick.

THOMPSON RELEASED.

A Pardon Granted to the Railway Conductor.

A despatch from Kingston says: Conductor Thompson of Guelph, sentenced to penitentiary for three years for disobeying orders, which resulted in a fatal railway accident on the G.T.R., near Gourock, has been released. The Minister of Justice granted him a pardon. He was in the penitentiary about one month. Thompson soon after 2 o'clock on Saturday walked out of the penitentiary a free man. He was heartily congratulated by the prison officers and others. He had little to say beyond the remark: "I don't want to see this place again." His home is in London.

DROUTH IN MANITOBA.

Southern Sections of the Province are Suffering.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Private advices received during the past few days from southern Manitoba indicate that the drouth is having disastrous effects on the crops, and failure is staring many districts in the face. Rain has fallen in streaks along the creeks and rivers, and others have got to rain at all. Many farmers are reported to be ploughing up their fields. North of the C. P. R. main line, extending to the boundary of the Province and west into Saskatchewan, there are excellent crop prospects.

STRYCHNINE IN BUTTER.

Dose Intended for Rats Nearly Killed Addington Family.

A despatch from Kingston says: The family of George Lee, living near Yorkton, had a narrow escape from death by strychnine poisoning on Thursday. Mr. Lee had placed in the cellar a pound of butter well dosed with strychnine to kill rats. By mistake it was used on the table, and all the family were poisoned. Medical aid was secured in time to relieve them.

DIED IN HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Sir Alfred Billson Expired During a Division.

A despatch from London says: During a division in the House of Commons on Tuesday evening Sir Alfred Billson, member for the northwestern division of Staffordshire, suddenly fainted and then expired. The House immediately adjourned. Sir Alfred was born in 1839. A pathetic feature of the incident was that Sir Alfred's daughter was in the ladies' gallery at the time of her father's death. She was not aware of his seizure, and the news was gently broken to her by John Burns. Sir Alfred was knighted at the time of the last birthday honors.

to step on it to see how soft it was." My, but Pete did want to come with me, an' I wish he could, for he's been sick with a fever an' the doctor says what he needs now is good fresh air."

"Can't he come, now?" asked Rupert, quickly. "If your cousin's folks can't keep him I know my mother would let him stay at our house. I was sick once an' I tell you I know what it's like!"

"Oh, the staying part is all right," I was telling Cousin John's wife about Pete and she said he might come there, but the trouble is the fare. You see his father is dead, and his mother had close times getting along before Pete was sick, so now with the doctor's bill and all and he not able to work yet, I know Pete won't feel that he can afford the money; in fact, he said so when he told me what the doctor said."

"It's too bad," and Rupert took a deeper breath of air he had hardly valued before. "But, say, Joe, is your fishing tackle ready for us to try the lake to-morrow?" and the talk turned to planning for the good times they would have.

For all this, Rupert did not forget what Joe had told him, and the pale sick boy bled, who had been up and down the world many times in the interval, met the prince on the Strand Boulevard at Copenhagen. The greeting of the two friends was an affectionate one.

"Come and lunch with me. My wife and I will be alone. And bring that envelope. You shall hear the explanation of the riddle."

When Princess Maud had retired, and the two men were smoking their cigars and drinking their coffee, Prince Carl asked Herdebreed to open

THE FATEFUL ENVELOPE.

"You will never know the torment that those words of the Malaga palmist have caused me. Fortunately they were all rubbish. Read for yourself."

Herdebreed read: "You will have a throne; you will change your name without changing your language."

"You can now understand why I was so upset," said the prince, "by a prophecy made to me, a mere lad, far from my country, by a woman who had not the slightest idea who I was."

"You know how I love my brother. No one in the world is dearer to me. Just think, his death alone could cause the fulfilment of the prophecy. For ten years, every time my brother Christian was ailing, I was a prey to unspeakable anguish." The words of the fortune-teller would recur to me, and the image of my dead brother rise up before me. It was a ten years' nightmare.

"At length, when my brother married,

KING AND QUEEN IN DUBLIN.

Cheered by Dense Crowds Which Lined the Streets.

A despatch from Dublin says: King Edward and Queen Alexandra, who arrived here from Kingston this afternoon, visited the exhibition, including the Canadian pavilion, in which their Majesties expressed the liveliest interest. Subsequently their Majesties passed in procession through the streets of Dublin to the vice-regal lodge. The dense crowds of people everywhere accorded the King and Queen the heartiest reception.

A DOUBLE MURDER.

Man and Woman Killed in a Buffalo Saloon.

A despatch from Buffalo, N.Y., says: Peter Forestell, a well-known saloon-keeper and sporting man, and Marie Smith, 32 years old, a waitress in the saloon-restaurant, were murdered early on Thursday. George Hodson, a painter, is accused of the crime. The Smith woman formerly lived with Hodson, and her refusal to leave Forestell's place and resume her relations with him is the alleged cause of the double murder. Hodson was arrested a few minutes after the crime was committed. He was covered with blood, but declared that he had no recollection of what occurred.

U. S. CROP REPORT.

Present Condition of Wheat is Given as 81.6.

A despatch from Washington says: The Department of Agriculture reports conditions on crops on July 1st as follows:—Corn, acreage 98,090,000, condition 80.2; winter wheat, condition 78.5; spring wheat, 87.2; all wheat; 81.6. Amount in farmers' hands, 54,853,069, equivalent to 7.5 per cent. of the crop of last year.

A SMALL SALMON PACK.

Prediction by Head of British Columbia Packers' Association.

A despatch from Vancouver, B. C., says: Indians are van that the salmon pack will be small this year. W. H. Barker, head of the British Columbia Packers' Association, who has just returned from the north canneries, says the season is away behind there and a shortage of labor exists, as well as on the Fraser River.

THEY DIED OF STARVATION

Seventy-One Indians Perish in Woods Surrounding Lake Mistassini.

A despatch from Quebec says: Further details reached town on Tuesday in regard to the death from starvation of a party of twenty-one Indians in the woods, while en route from Lake Mistassini to Roberval. On the 22nd of March last an Indian named John Boston found the remains of three of the victims, Thomas Bazil, Miller and Big John, about a hundred miles from Lake Mistassini. He interred the bodies where they were found. Another party of Indians from Mistassini is expected at Pointe Bleu, the Indian reserve near Roberval, this week, when further details of the terrible tragedy are expected. Thomas Bazil was a Montagnais, from Pointe Bleu, where he leaves a wife and child. Miller was the son of a former chief of the Hudson's Bay post at Mistassini, while Big John belonged to

Mistassini, but was making his second trip to Roberval. The wife of Miller, who accompanied him, was brought to Pointe Bleu by John Boston after a trip of great difficulty owing to her extreme weakness. Boston reports that the Indians, driven to desperation by their hunger, devoured even their caribou moccasins and the leather straps with which the packages of furs they were bringing to Roberval were bound up. The bodies of the other Indians who succumbed to privation, cold and hunger during the long three-hundred-mile trip through the forest, where no trace of habitation of man was to be found, have not been recovered, nor have their names been mentioned, but there were in all twenty-one, comprising five or six families, the heads of which had been hunting during the winter of 1903 head of the Mistassini.

My Hair is Extra Long

Feed your hair; nourish it, give it something to live on. Then it will stop falling, and will grow long and heavy. Ayer's Hair Vigor is the only genuine hair-food you can buy. It gives new life to the hair-bulbs. You save what hair you have, and get more, too. And it keeps the scalp clean and healthy.

The best kind of a testimonial—
"Sold for over sixty years."

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NARSARILLA.
SALLES.
LIBERTY PLANTER.

The Napane Express

E. J. POLLARD.

EDITOR and PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

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TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1905, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEK EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald...	\$1.00
THE NAPANEK EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe	\$1.50
THE NAPANEK EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEK EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig	\$1.65
THE NAPANEK EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness	\$1.50
THE NAPANEK EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun	\$1.65
Any three of the above papers	\$2.40
THE NAPANEK EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star.....	\$2.25

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Any one's invention, sketch or design, or any other matter, will be promptly and carefully examined, and a report made thereon, without charge. If the invention is novel and original, and if it is a patentable subject, the inventor will be informed of the same, and the necessary steps will be taken to secure a patent for the same. The inventor will be kept informed of the progress of the case, and will be able to see the papers at any time. The inventor will be able to see the papers at any time. The inventor will be able to see the papers at any time.

Scientific American.

MORVEN

More rain is needed.

The strawberry festival held in the white church on July 2nd, was a decided success. Ninety-one dollars was taken in at the door. Twenty gallons of ice cream and one hundred and twenty-seven boxes of strawberries were consumed.

Mrs. McQuinn was removed to the general hospital, Kingston, last week. Mrs. Ervin, who has been nursing her for the last two years, is home with her daughter, Mrs. R. Jackson.

Miss Iva, daughter of Rev. Mr. Horton, is very ill, and Master Wilfrid, little son of E. M. Smith is on the sick list also.

M. Parks and wife, of Holbrook, were visiting his sister, Mrs. D. R. Hicks on Monday.

TAMWORTH.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Rose, Napanee, and friends of New York, visited Tamworth on Monday last.

Jay Taylor and Miss Tilley Coulter were married at Christ church on Tuesday last, and left for Belleville and other western places.

Dr. Houston has rented room over the McKim Block.

David Brandon had a babe on Tuesday raising a barn.

There are bright prospects of starting a first class brass band in the near future and also of building a band stand on the town hall lawn.

Mr. John O'Brien, Jr. of Collingwood, is visiting at John O'Brien's.

The missionary meeting held at the Methodist church on Wednesday last was very interesting. After the program the ladies served refreshments.

Miss Maude Woods is visiting her home. The Sunday school of Christ church gave their annual picnic at Beaver Lake on Wednesday last.

Charles Noll, of Elmira, Ont., was here on Friday last.

Rev. Mr. Dixon attended a strawberry social at Marlbank on Wednesday last in connection with the Methodist church.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

YARKER.

While C. Emberly was driving to his house with his quota of Yarker berry-pickers, the hind seat toppled out and severely injured Mrs. John Irish.

George Lee was pestered so with rats that he put strychnine in some butter and placed it in the cellar. Through a mistake this plate was placed on the table and the family partook of it. When they saw the mistake, medical aid was got at once and they were relieved.

A drowning accident was averted by the presence of mind of Dr. Stewart, who with the aid of George Woodhouse, rescued Burns Gilbert, who had taken a cramp. Mr. Stewart noticed him go under water, and at once saw that something was wrong. He plunged in, not waiting to remove any of his clothing.

Yarker Methodist Sunday school picnic was held at Yarker Lake, this week.

A. A. Connolly and family are camped at Vartey Lake.

The Salvation Army Odessa, were here Monday night, and held services in the hall. The army is always well received here.

Misses Naamith and Russell, left for their charge of a circuit at Lacoo, N. Y., in connection with the Holiness Movement.

T. Morrison and family of Buffalo, N. Y., were home for a few days.

Mrs. E. Vanuven has come in possession of the J. A. Shibley home, and Mrs. G. Joyner leaves here to reside elsewhere.

Evertton Emberly and family are home from Montreal.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

E. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We the undersigned have known E. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy.

Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY

The Farmer's Wife

Is very careful about her churn. She scalds it thoroughly after using, and gives it a sun bath to sweeten it. She knows that if her churn is sour it will taint the butter that is made in it. The stomach is a churn. In the stomach and digestive and nutritive tracts are performed processes which are almost exactly like the churning of butter. Is it not apparent then that if this stomach-churn is foul it makes foul all which is put into it?

The evil of a foul stomach is not alone the bad taste in the mouth and the foul breath caused by it, but the corruption of the pure current of blood and the dissemination of disease throughout the body. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes the sour and foul stomach sweet. It does for the stomach what the washing and sun bath do for the churn—absolutely removes every tainting or corrupting element. In this way it cures blotches, pimples, eruptions, scrofulous swellings, sores, or open eating ulcers and all humors or diseases arising from bad blood.

If you have bitter, nasty, foul taste in your mouth, coated tongue, foul breath, are weak and easily tired, feel depressed and despondent, have frequent headaches, dizzy attacks, gnawing or distress in stomach, constipated or irregular bowels, sour or bitter risings after eating and poor appetite, these symptoms, or any considerable number of them, indicate that you are suffering from biliousness, torpid or lazy liver with the usual accompanying indigestion, or dyspepsia and their attendant derangements.

The best agents known to medical science for the cure of the above symptoms and conditions, as attested by the writings of leading teachers and practitioners of all the several schools of medical practice, have been skillfully and harmoniously combined in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. That this is absolutely true

A Bright Bird.

The cuckoo is as likely to steal its nest as to make it, but this fact does not take from the point of the following pun, quoted from Short Stories:

A young Englishman being asked at dinner whether he would have some bird's nest pudding, said, turning to his hostess: "Ah, yes. Bird's nest pudding, and what kind of a bird may have made it?"

"Oh, it was the cook who made it," was her prompt reply.

Not Always.

"Remember, my boy," said Uncle James as he gave Bobby a coin, "that if you take care of the pennies the shillings will take care of themselves."

Bobby looked a trifle dubious. "I do take care of the pennies," he replied, "but as soon as they get to be shillings pa takes care of 'em."—London Tit-Bits.

Tonsorial Artistry.

Customer (facetiously)—Do you suppose you can cut my hair without making me look like an idiot? Barber (diffidently)—It will be a pretty difficult thing to do, but I will try.

Saying well causes a laugh. Doing well causes silence.

Story of a Greek Saint.

A member of the Royal Geographical Society gives this little story of a Greek saint: "Our good St. Blasius gave us the phrase 'drink as Blasius'."

Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly journal of science, mechanics, and the arts. Published by Munn & Co., 361 Broadway, New York.


WALDING, KINMAN & WALTON,
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Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Te timonists sent free paper bottle. Sold by all Druggists.
Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation

Story of a Clever Jackdaw.
In a small cottage in Herefordshire there lived a jackdaw who owned a very large but clever jackdaw which was noted for its very witty sayings. One day the jackdaw saw the lid of the stewpot partly off, so thinking he should like a meat dinner he went out and caught a frog and put it in the boiling water in the stewpot, which had in some pieces of beef. After this the jackdaw went quietly back to his perch and waited all dinner time. All went well till the cook began to share the dinner out before the family.
Every time she pulled a piece of meat out of the pot the jackdaw said, "That's not mine; that's not mine." Till at last the cook pulled out the frog, when he exclaimed in a very triumphant voice, "That's mine; that's mine." The shock nearly made the guests faint away, but nevertheless the jackdaw got his meat dinner, while the others did without for a change. —London Answers.

An Agricultural Surprise.
"Eastern visitors to the west are generally prepared for any phenomenal showing in the line of agriculture, stock raising and the like," says a Colorado man, "but once in awhile they are taken by surprise. A New Hampshire man who was spending his vacation on a ranch in a relative in Colorado went out one morning to inspect a large incubator in which the young chicks were hatching. In one corner of the incubator a neglected peach seed encouraged by the warmth of the atmosphere had burst, and a tiny sprout several inches long was growing out of it.
"Suffering Caesar!" exclaimed the New Hampshire man as this caught his eye. "Do you hatch out your peaches in this country?"

Legend of the Moss Rose.
A German tradition gives the origin of the moss rose as follows: An angel came to earth in mortal guise. He sought a place of shelter and repose after his labors of love, but every door was shut against the heavenly visitor. At length the angel, being very weary, sank upon the ground and over him a rosebush spread like a tent. It caught upon the outspread leaves the falling dew which would otherwise have drenched the messenger of love. Waking, the angel said to the rose:
"Thou hast yielded me shelter that man denied;
A proof of my love shall wait the abode;
And thou green moss gathered about the stem
While the dewdrops shone like a diadem,
Crowning the blossoming flower."
—Circle.

Convalescents need a large amount of nourishment in easily digested form.
Scott's Emulsion is powerful nourishment—highly concentrated.
It makes bone, blood and muscle without putting any tax on the digestion.
ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. AND \$1.00.



The best agents known to medical science for the cure of the above symptoms and conditions, as attested by the writings of leading teachers and practitioners of all the several schools of medical practice, have been skillfully and harmoniously combined in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. That this is absolutely true will be readily proven to your satisfaction if you will but mail a postal card request to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for a free copy of his booklet of extracts from the standard medical authorities, giving the names of all the ingredients entering into his world-famed medicines and showing what the most eminent medical men of the age say of them.

Greenland Whales.
The great Greenland whale has no teeth, its baleen plates, or whalebone, taking their place. Along the center of the palate runs a strong ridge, and on each side of this there is a wide depression along which the plates are inserted. These are long and flat, hanging free, and are placed across the mouth with their sides parallel and near each other. The base and outer edge of the plates are of solid whalebone, but the inner edges are fringed, filling up the interior of the mouth and acting as a strainer for the food, which consists of the small swimming mollusks and medusae or jellyfish.

A Man's Career.
A man ought to look upon his career as a great artist looks upon his masterpiece, as an out-picturing of his best self, upon which he looks with infinite pride and a satisfaction which nothing else can give. Yet many people are so loosely connected with their vocation that they are easily separated from it. —Success Magazine.

He Knew Mother.
"See here," cried the boy's father, "if you don't behave I'll whip you!"
"I wisht you would," replied the bad boy.
"You do, eh?"
"Yes, 'cause when it's all over ma will gimme some candy." —Exchange.

Heartless.
"So you wouldn't take me to be twenty-six?" giggled the fair widow.
"No, indeed," rejoined the inconsiderate old bachelor. "But if you had a daughter I might take her to be that old."

Why They Left.
"Hello, George! What's everybody crowding out of the drawing room for? Have refreshments been announced?" George—No. But Aunt Matilda is getting ready to sing.

Envy is an awkward homage that inferiority pays to merit. —La Motte.

The Doctor's Aim.
Some frivolous person has remarked that illness was like a struggle between two people and that the doctor resembled the third man, who intervened to separate them with a club. Sometimes he hit the disease on the head and sometimes the patient. —Hospital.

Intermission.
He yelled at the top of his voice for two hours and then stopped.
"Well," said his mother, "are you going to be good? Have you finished crying?"
"No," said Tommy, "I have not finished; I'm only resting."

Forcing Business.
Coster (irritable through lack of trade)—Buy a box o' cough lozenges, 'ang yer! Bystander—I haven't got a cough. Coster—Well, fight me an' buy some stuff for black eyes. —London-Tit-Bits.

CASORIA.
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Story of a Greek Saint.
A member of the Royal Geographical society gives this little story of a Greek saint: "Our good St. Blazios gave us the phrase 'drunk as Blazios,' for this saint was pleasantly done to death by having his flesh torn off by wool combs, and so he became the patron of the English wool combers, and as a high feast was kept up on his day and the people who frequented the feast were called Blazios so the saying grew into the English tongue and remains there fixed and useful."

Both Deceived.
Customer—You have deceived me outrageously! You told me that I would be provided with a good watch as long as I lived, and now after barely a fortnight it is quite good for nothing. Watchmaker—But it is not my fault that you were so thin and sick looking! Translated For Transatlantic Tales From Fliegende Blätter.

Advice They Heed.
"Yes, I'm going abroad at once. I gotta go."
"Oh, you mustn't let the doctors scare you!"
"I got this from a lawyer."

Ingratitude.
One of the passengers from a wrecked steamer who was saved by pigs swimming ashore with a life line ate bacon for breakfast as soon as he arrived at Sydney Exchange.

No Chasing.
Jeweler. This ring is 5 shillings more than the plain one on account of the chasing. Buyer—But you won't have to chase me. I'm going to pay for what I get. —London Lady.

No man was ever so much deceived by another as by himself. —Greville.



ZAM-BUK
SAVED THIS BABY
Mrs. M. Barrett, 602 Morgan St., Montreal, says: "A horrid rash came out all over my baby's face and spread until it had totally covered his scalp. It was irritating and painful, and caused the little one hours of suffering. We tried soaps and powders and salves, but he got no better. He was so fretful all day long that it made it very hard for me. He refused his food, got quite thin and worn, and was reduced to a very serious condition. I was one day advised to try Zam-Buk, and did so. It was wonderful how it seemed to cool and ease the child's burning, painful skin. He gradually became more easy and able to sleep. Zam-Buk from the very commencement seemed to go right to the spot, and the pimples and sores and the irritation grew less and less. Within a few weeks my baby's skin was healed completely. He has now not a trace of rash, or eruption, or itching, or burning sore. Not only so, but cured of the tormenting skin trouble, he has improved in general health. He has got fat and plump, weighs no less than 32 lbs., although only 1 month old, and is in first-class condition. Zam-Buk is sold at all grocers and medicine vendors. See a box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price, 6 boxes for \$2.50.

HEAT SORES, ITCHING, BURNING, CHAFED SKIN, SORE FEET, SUNBURN, STINGS

The Castle Comedy

By THOMPSON BUCHANAN

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HARPER
&
BROTHERS

Dubarre's lips were smiling. About the eyes he had grown ten years. Then Wilmerding stumbled against the clock. The Frenchman's smile seemed frozen on his face.

"Hang the clock!" cried the lover and reached for the closet door.

"Poor clock!" murmured the dancing master, and as Wilmerding paused before the door he added, "For a man who has sought so earnestly, Sir John Wilmerding displays rare diffidence at meeting his betrothed."

Sir John whirled that way and drew his sword. "Be still, Frenchman."

The other only continued in the same reflective tone. "If a titled lover cannot keep his betrothed from the room of a poor dancing master before mar-

riage, how difficult afterward it should be to hold the wife from gentlemen of fashion and soldiers."

Wilmerding still wavered before the closet door.

"Hal," he said at last, "I'm not myself. I can't face her. Let me watch the Frenchman. You open the door. And as for you—raising his sword above Dubarre—" "H!"

With a quick jerk Captain Thorncliffe had pulled open the closet door. "It's empty!" he cried in joyful tones.

Wilmerding's sword fell to the floor with a crash. The lover shook a moment for very joy.

"Thank God!" he said earnestly at last.

The Frenchman looked at both with a sneer. "Are you quite sure, messieurs?" he asked.

"I was before I came," declared Thorncliffe heartily.

Dubarre turned away as Wilmerding

complication of May Percy's visit to the dancing master's room the night before.

When they saw her through the window by main force Thorncliffe had kept the jealous lover from rushing in to kill the Frenchman. They had followed Dubarre and the girl from the lodge to the big house and witnessed the most respectful adieu. With great difficulty the watchers had crept so close that they could overhear Dubarre thank Mistress Percy for her kindness in coming to tell him goodbye and deplore the necessity that compelled him to hide her in the clock to save appearances.

Dubarre had kissed her hand respectfully and gone away. The girl had seemed stunned or sad or not herself or something, for Thorncliffe could swear she said only: "Adieu, monsieur. May heaven keep you safe!"

Now, all these things were sufficient to worry the blunt soldier. He had declared earnestly to Wilmerding that he believed the visit innocent and had induced the jealous lover to promise to wait until Dubarre had gone, then get a quiet explanation from Mistress Percy. Whether or not the hot tempered Sir John could keep his head and his promise was an open question. The captain had come out to his favorite bench on the lawn, the one at which Pierre had played for the feast, to consider the matter.

But thinking did no good, and impatiently he turned back to the discarded Gazette. He picked it up again, and almost as he did so his glance caught an item that made him start. He took his pipe from his mouth to whistle, then laid it on the bench while he read the item through, his eyes all the time growing bigger from astonishment until at the close he slapped his leg and burst out with a hearty roar:

"By the Lord Harry, it's just like him!"

Ethel Courtleigh, coming along the garden path, heard the enthusiastic roar.

"Just like who, captain?" she asked.

Captain Thorncliffe sprang to his feet and snatched off his cap, all confusion.

"I—er—ah—beg pardon—deed I do, Mistress Courtleigh. I—er—didn't know you were there."

"I think you might ask me to sit down," she said, laughing at his confusion.

Now, the captain's idea of war was to go right after the enemy.

"May I have that rose?" It was his very first question after they sat down.

She looked at him in mock surprise. "Why, how impetuous you soldiers are! You'd take a town before you begin the siege."

"Some citadels are best taken by storm," he answered meaningly.

Mistress Courtleigh threw up her head. "No, sir," she sniffed. "This rose shall be a reward of merit. I'll give it to you when you tell me what interested you in the paper just now."

Thorncliffe shrugged his shoulders. "Oh, that!" he said carelessly.

to think, sweet, that I never knew before you were nearsighted," she said sympathetically. Then, turning to Captain Thorncliffe: "And how hard it must be on a brave soldier to have poor eyes. How can you see to shoot? And yet they say you are a famous shot."

Captain Thorncliffe drew himself up stiffly.

"My eyes are very good," he said. "Sometimes they see strange things."

Like a flash came the reply: "And being an English soldier the tongue never tells them. But, captain, would you ask Sir John Wilmerding to meet me here? I wish to speak to him."

Her woman's intuition told her that they knew. The Percy headlong courage sought quick battle if it must come.

Captain Thorncliffe bowed ceremoniously. "Certainly, Mistress Percy," he said, and started away to find Sir John.

May Percy turned to her friend. "Now, sweetheart, what were you doing? Tell me all about it."

Ethel Courtleigh's face showed only blank surprise. "Doing? Why, nothing," she said, "but reading in the paper about your cousin."

"My cousin?" asked Mistress Percy.

"Yes, the French Percy, your over the water cousin. Here it is," and she offered the other girl the paper.

May Percy ran through the piece hastily. "Why, father would never give him up!" she exclaimed as she finished.

"Indeed he would, though!" cried Mistress Courtleigh, with conviction.

"Captain Thorncliffe said so, and the captain is going to ride over to the garrison this evening and warn the soldiers to be on guard."

"Eh!" A sudden wonderful thought seemed to strike May Percy. Her cheeks became red, her eyes big and sparkling. "Suppose"—she began.

"Oh, I know what you were going to say!" cried the other. "I thought so, too, as I read it. You are thinking of the two Frenchmen who came yesterday and slipped away last night. The little one, he had Percy's gray eyes. I wish he had stayed. We might have found out for sure."

"Yes," said Mistress Percy absently, "we might." Apparently she had lost all her enthusiasm, for she sat thinking deeply.

And now Captain Thorncliffe was bringing on Sir John. They came across the lawn together, talking low.

"You ought to have allowed me to settle it last night," declared Wilmerding bitterly.

Captain Thorncliffe laid a soothing hand upon his arm.

"Be calm, Jack. 'Twas but a girl's rash. All will be right. You must not fight or kill him. You should not have worn your sword."

They were too close now for confidences, and the captain cried aloud to the girls, "Ah, Mistress Percy, see, I've brought your lover, and now I claim my reward."

"Do you think she is worth the service, captain?" laughed May Percy.

Mistress Courtleigh drew herself up with assumed haughtiness.

"Well, if you don't want me—come, captain." And they started for the garden.

Mistress Percy and Sir John looked at each other, and both knew that each understood.

CHAPTER X.

FOR quite a minute the man and girl looked at each other.

"You sent for me?" he questioned after a pause.

Mistress Percy raised her eyes, steely now, and looked Sir John over casually.

"I only wanted to tell you," she remarked in an even, polished tone, "that

ber when I haven't loved you. The love has grown with me. It is part of me. I couldn't rid myself of it if I would. Once we were friends and playmates. Then you liked me. I thought you loved me, and I spoke to your father. He was glad. You were willing. In the past few weeks has come a change. Why is it?"

Mistress Percy had taken a flower out of her belt and was pulling the petals from it in absent fashion. Now she yawned, looked up into her lover's abject face, then, with a shrug, cast the mutilated flower far from her. No words were needed with that answer. Sir John's teeth came together hard.

"What o'clock is it?" said Mistress Percy, yawning. "It must be almost noon come," and she turned toward the castle.

The man sprang after her and caught her arm. "I won't be put off this way!" he exclaimed. "You have agreed to marry me. I have your and your father's word. The betrothal has been publicly announced. I'm ready to perform my part of the contract, and I demand to be treated as your betrothed."

The girl released herself and faced him. The scant Percy patience was all gone now.

"Ah, Sir John demands!" she sneered. "Has Sir John always in thought and word and deed treated May Percy with the consideration and respect due his affianced wife? Let Sir John question himself closely on this point."

At that speech Wilmerding went white and weakened. Only dogged desire kept him pleading.

"If there was any lingering hesitation or you did not expect to fulfill it, why did you promise?"

The dancing master had finished a second perusal of the story about "French Percy." Now he slipped the paper in the breast pocket of his coat and, attracted by Sir John's loud speech, stood up to listen. He rose just in time to hear May Percy, losing an instant her steely calm, blurt angrily:

"Because, loving no other, to gratify my father's heart's desire and save him from disappointment I would even marry you, John Wilmerding, though I did not love you."

Dubarre, standing beside the tree, smiled quickly and drew in a long breath. For an instant Sir John was stunned.

"I presume, then, that now you do love some one," he said at last bitterly. That was a home thrust.

"Do you?" the girl sneered and raised her chin very high, but her cheeks were flaming. The discarded lover saw the red signals, and instantly his fierce jealousy swept him into rage.

"Yes, and I came here to have a settlement with you about that very thing, and I will have it," he cried.

Mistress Percy stiffened.

"What do you mean?"

Rage blinded, Sir John swept on. "And I'd have had it last night but for Thorncliffe!"

At the words Dubarre started suddenly, then stopped as quickly and gripped the back of the bench to hold himself behind the tree.

"Sir John Wilmerding," the girl cried, "my father shall"—But the man had swept too far past the point of reason to heed her warning.

"Yes, he shall know it, though 'twill break his proud heart. You'll beg in vain for an honest name then. Sir Henry will be proud—all will be proud of you—a Percy, with a lowborn lover."

May Percy suddenly became white like death, then burning red and shame made her face like fire. Her eyes opened wide, her nostrils dilated. She trembled and could not speak.

The blood was all gone from under



"The closet!" he exclaimed and rushed toward it.

riage, how difficult afterward it should be to hold the wife from gentlemen of fashion and soldiers."

Wilmerding still wavered before the closet door.

"Hal," he said at last, "I'm not myself. I can't face her. Let me watch the Frenchman. You open the door. And as for you—raising his sword above Dubarre—" "H!"

With a quick jerk Captain Thorncliffe had pulled open the closet door. "It's empty!" he cried in joyful tones.

Wilmerding's sword fell to the floor with a crash. The lover shook a moment for very joy.

"Thank God!" he said earnestly at last.

The Frenchman looked at both with a sneer. "Are you quite sure, messieurs?" he asked.

"I was before I came," declared Thorncliffe heartily.

Dubarre turned away as Wilmerding

siens?" he asked.
"I was before I came," declared Thornecliffe heartily.
Dubarre turned now on Wilmerding.
"Twas a brave deed, monsieur, for the titled lover with sword on hip to insult the poor, unarmed dancing master."
"No harm was done," blurted Sir John, the more brutally to cover his confusion.

The Frenchman merely looked at him. "Doubtless Mistress Percy will be glad to hear that she was proved innocent," he said.

Captain Thornecliffe had to bite his lips at that. "Don't push Jack so hard, Dubarre," he urged.

The dancing master continued to Sir John: "But is monsieur sure—quite sure—that she is innocent? One never can tell of women. Is there not some other place to look? Possibly she may have hidden behind the face of the clock. It stopped this morning. A shaking up may do it good."

Captain Thornecliffe felt called upon to interfere. "Enough, enough, Dubarre!" he begged. "Don't you see he's sorry?"

"Yes," said Wilmerding angrily. "I'm sorry." He thrust his sword in its scabbard and stalked toward the door.

The Frenchman looked after the departing lover. "One would think he was sorry he had not found her," said the vindicated man sarcastically.

Captain Thornecliffe held out his hand. "I know you will say nothing of this, Dubarre. I am grieved and jealousy should have led Jack to such folly. You have acted splendidly throughout."

Dubarre smiled as they shook hands. "You should know," he said, then added: "Twas sad, Pierre came in wearing a long cloak against the rain, but went away again without it. That fooled him. Good night, monsieur."

Captain Thornecliffe followed Sir John Wilmerding out. Dubarre looked the door after them. Next he straightened, with a monstrous sigh of relief, and in the candle light his face was lined with a great fatigue. A moment he stood thus, then stepped quickly across the room. He turned the key and opened the door of the clock.

"They are gone, mademoiselle. Now I shall see you safely to the house."

From her narrow hiding place the girl looked out on him with her eyes full of a wonderful light that had never showed there so plainly before.

"For my good name what return can I make to the noblest gentleman I ever knew?" she asked.

Dubarre bowed low over her extended hand.

"None to the dancing master—just now, mademoiselle," he said, with meaning.

Then Mistress Percy stepped out from the clock, and as she did so the figures of two men passed the window. Sir John Wilmerding, on the outside, started forward, but Captain Thornecliffe thrust one hand over the lover's mouth and pushed him back into the shadow, and from the captain's lips came the muttered exclamation:

"By gracious! She was in the clock!"

CHAPTER IX.

CAPTAIN THORNCLEIFFE cast the week old Gazette aside with an impatient gesture.

"Nothing in the paper," he muttered; then went on smoking furiously and thinking just as hard.

Truly the genial captain had enough to occupy his mind. First, there was the Courtleigh girl, who had been most strangely perverse of late, even for her. She always took a large share of the captain's thoughts. Then loomed up Wilmerding's love affair, with the

interested you in the paper just now."

Thornecliffe shrugged his shoulders. "Oh, that!" he said carelessly.

"Oh, that!" she mocked him. "Yes, you said, 'It's just like him.' Now just like who?"

"Why, that harum scarum young fool, Percy Latapie, of course. The scapegrace is in England."

"The French Percy in England?" cried the girl in horrified tones.

"Truly."

"Why, we shall all be killed!" she exclaimed in mock terror.

"Or led captive," he laughed slyly.

"But how do you know?"

"Listen." The captain picked up the paper and began to read:

"Word has just reached the war office that the notorious bandit known as 'French Percy' has left France and is supposed to be in England. Heretofore his disappearance from the French army has always presaged some disaster to England. He is the man who entered the English camp in the guise of a trooper and stole the papers of the commander in chief, escaping safely with them and delivering them into the hands of the French marshal, Soult. Numerous other desperate enterprises are credited to this Percy Latapie. It is said to be his boast that he has never failed in anything yet undertaken. From a source within the French lines it has been learned that 'French Percy' asked leave of Napoleon, saying that he wished to visit his family home in England in accordance with the dying wish of his mother, who passed away a year ago. His mother belonged to the well known family of Percys on the east coast. She ran away years ago with the young Vicomte de St. Croix. The family estate by entail has become the property of Sir Henry Percy, a staunch Tory, who would be only too glad to deliver over his renegade cousin. The place is now being watched. It is safe to wager that 'French Percy' will fall in this, his last daring escapade, or if he gets to the castle will certainly be captured. In that event the death of a spy awaits him. A reward of 500 guineas has long stood for the body of this Percy Latapie, dead or alive. The commander in chief himself offers, in addition, £100 for the capture of 'French Percy.'"

The captain paused and looked up. "And to think that little more than five and one-half feet of dead scapegrace should be worth £600!"

"But he is such a brave soldier," said Mistress Courtleigh.

"Do girls always love brave soldiers?" asked Captain Thornecliffe.

"Would Sir Henry Percy arrest his cousin?" she countered.

"Of course," answered the captain.

"And you?" she persisted.

"Perhaps," he laughed. "You see, I owe him one. I'll ride over to the garison today and tell them to be on the lookout."

"Will you take your reward before you go?" she smiled, holding up the rose tantalizingly before him.

"And more, too!" he cried, seizing both hand and flower in his big grasp.

The girl gave a little scream. "What a grip, captain! Do you always—archly—" "always squeeze so hard?"

"I—I—didn't mean to hurt," he blundered. "You know, Ethel, I beg—I mean—"

She interrupted, laughing. "Come, I'll tell your fortune with the flower."

They bent over side by side with their heads close together. She held the flower, he pulled off the petals, and as one they repeated:

"One I love,
Two I love,
Three I love, I say;
Four I love with all my heart!"

Unnoticed May Percy had slipped across the lawn. She crept just behind the pair on the bench, then put her hands over her eyes.

"I'm not looking."

As if by magic the soldier and the girl stood upright a good yard apart.

"We were—or—just seeing how many leaves there are on a rose," murmured Mistress Courtleigh confusedly, holding up a dilapidated flower.

May Percy came gayly around the bench to kiss her blushing friend. "And

now, and looked Sir John over casually. "I only wanted to tell you," she remarked in an even, polished tone, "that I think Dorothy Stanfield would make you a much better wife than I. She wants the position, you see."
"A mere excuse which means you don't," he blurted angrily. "You wish then, to be released from our compact?"

Already she had forced him on the defensive.

"Do you wish so much now to marry me?" she asked with meaning.

"Certainly you must have good cause for your decision," he retorted.

Her eyes flashed a bit, but she controlled herself.

"I might say 'because'—that's a woman's reason—and, besides, it would save your self love a few wounds."

Sir John bowed. "Mistress Percy is strangely considerate. But do you remember you have promised to become my wife?"

The girl raised her hands protestingly.

"Don't, don't! Why remind me of my misfortunes? Remember it was my father's plan."

"True," he admitted, "your father's and mine. It was their plan first."

"Yes, Sir John." The eyebrows raised and the dainty nose tilted a bit more superciliously. "As I have remarked once before, you have always been a very dutiful son." Her tone was one of polite encouragement to a little boy for a good deed. Then as they faced each other Gaston Dubarre prepared for his going away and, wearing the coat left by Jacques Fourney, the spy, came along the garden path from the lodge. He started to cross the lawn, but seeing Sir John and Mistress Percy talking, paused at the bench to wait until they should move away. His eye caught the paper thrown aside by May Percy. He picked it up curiously. In a moment Dubarre was reading with eager haste.

Meanwhile the lover who came out to demand had instead drifted ignominiously into helpless supplication.

"May, you know not what you are saying. I have been your lover since childhood, since those days when we played make believe knight and lady in the park together, and I defended you with my wooden sword and killed a vicious dog for you. I don't remem-

ber," he said, "but I will defend you now."

"I don't want you to defend me," she said, "I want you to love me."

"I will love you as long as I live," he said, "and I will defend you as long as I live."

"I don't want you to defend me," she said, "I want you to love me."

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eyes opened wide, her nostrils dilated. She trembled and could not speak.

The blood was all gone from under Dubarre's nails, and he held to the bench to keep himself from starting forward. Now the girl came close to Sir John.

"Do you presume, sir?" she almost whispered, so low and fierce the tone.

"I don't presume," he cried. "I know, for I saw you in his room last night—the room of that lowborn French jig stepper."

From the jig stepper, standing just out of sight beside the bench, came a low gasp of agony. He let go his hold, then quickly slipped out of his cap, dropping the garment upon the bench and laying his hat upon it. Next he rolled up the right sleeve of his shirt above the elbow and stood upright again beside the tree, waiting—tensely waiting.

May Percy was sneering now. "A brave lover, truly, to doubt the honor of his affianced wife!" Then her anger blazed out once more beyond all bounds. "Now, I'll never marry you—no, never! Never!"

The tense listener behind the tree gave a great, heaving sigh of joy. That last made it all worth while to him.

(To be Continued.)

How to Become an Artist.

Holman Hunt began his art labors when at the age of four he cut off a lock of his own hair to make a paint brush. It is rather a serious matter for the young artist rightly to choose some picturesque and as far as possible inadequate means of beginning his career. We all know the story of Benjamin West and the cat's tail. Alston, being a colorist, is supposed to have squeezed the luscious hues from flowers to make his paints. As there are probably many young artists contemplating a career, why not suggest a few new ways of beginning?

Make a brush from popper's shaving brush, from mummer's hairbrush, from uncle's chin whiskers, from auntie's false front.

No doubt the reason there are few great artists nowadays is that it is so hard to avoid ready made paint brushes. They are thrust upon children in the public schools. How can we hope for a Benjamin West with brushes a drug on the market?—Philip L. Hale in Boston Herald.

RHEUMATISM FLIES

IN ONE TO THREE DAYS

WHAT A "HEAVEN BEGUN BELOW" IT WOULD BE TO MANY A WEARY SUFFERER FROM RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA AND ALL THE KINDRED AILMENTS, IF FAITH WOULD TAKE HOLD OF AND USE SO RADICAL A CURE AS THE GREAT

South American Rheumatic Cure

Why, its very nature makes it the most natural and easy cure that human intuition and diligence have discovered. Its wonderful power is in its simplicity; its effectiveness is in its going right to the seat of the trouble, dispelling the causes that "bode evil," give pain, stiffen joints, distort limbs, twist muscles, and when it reaches vital spots, oftentimes cause death. South American Rheumatic Cure is as harmless and the testimony of the thousands who have "thrown away their crutches" and climbed from the valley of suffering to the mountain top of health would fill a book. Don't be incredulous. Encouragement comes with the first dose, no matter of how long standing.

ALL DRUGGISTS AND MEDICINE DEALERS HAVE IT.

SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE for all stomach and nerve troubles.

SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE is a wonder worker. South American Kidney Cure gives relief in six hours in all kidney troubles.

Sold by T. B. Wallace

Not to Be Fooled.

A resident of a New England town who was noted for his great kindness to animals viewed the first horse cars with dismay. "It's sheer cruelty, that's what it is," he insisted, and the plea of convenience or necessity had no influence upon him.

"I'd walk to Boston and back before I'd add a pound's weight to what those poor creatures have to drag," he declared, and no persuasion could induce him to ride in a street car dragged by overworked, tired horses. When electricity was applied and the cars went smoothly along without the horses, his son said:

"Now, father, you can ride on the street cars without worrying about horses. You can go into Boston at your ease now."

"James," said the old man, "you always rush at conclusions. You don't study into things as I do. Don't I read in the papers about every car having to have so much horsepower? And don't I know well enough what that means?" And the old gentleman sighed. "It simply means, my son, that the poor horses are being worked just as hard and just as many hours, only we don't see 'em."

"Those power houses could tell tales, I reckon. No, I've no more use for street cars now than I ever had, and for the same reason."—Youth's Companion.

Barber's Hair Cut.

"Wished I had time to go out and get my hair cut," remarked a barber as he removed part of the lather from the customer's lips with his second finger.

"Time to go out and get it cut?" repeated the man in the chair, with the emphasis on "out." "Are you like the man that won't eat in his own restaurant? Aren't you willing to trust one of your own men to cut your hair?"

"Oh, I'd trust them, all right!" said the barber. "It isn't that, but you hardly ever see a barber getting his hair cut in his own place. The other barbers all like to go home promptly at quitting time, and if one of us gets work done during the day there is sure to be a rush about that time, and it makes a customer 'sore' if he has to wait with two barbers right here and not waiting on him. He doesn't like to wait around while one barber cuts another barber's hair."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

His Impression.

Mr. White told me, Uncle Rufus, how did you feel when that savage catamount jumped on your back as you were coming through the woods in the dark and began to claw and rend you? Uncle Rufus said: "Oh, well, sah, tell yo' what's a fact, thankee—I 'lowed 'twuz mah wife!" You see, I was unglittin' home—a little bit antiquated fime de bage de de tilled Knights and Shiveys, and I mah natch'l spicion

DO YOUR CHILDREN ASK QUESTIONS

Of course they do. It is their way of learning and it is your duty to answer. You may need a dictionary to aid you. It won't answer every question, but there are thousands to which it will give you true, clear and definite answers, not about words only, but about things, the sun, men, machinery, places, stories and the like. Then, too, the children can find their own answers. Some of our greatest men have ascribed their power to study of the dictionary.

Of course you want the best dictionary. The most critical prefer the New and Enlarged Edition of

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THE GRAND PRIZE (HIGHEST AWARD) for which was given at the World's Fair, St. Louis.



If you have any questions about it write us.

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was dat de lady had got tired o' waitin' and come to meet me. If I'd organized dat 'twuz a catamount dat had me by de back, I reggin I'd ub-eb'n skeered plumb to death; but, thinkin' to muhsef dat 'twuz nobody but mah wife, I dess breshed de varmint aside, accawdin' to mah custom, and come ub-bogin' along home, happy in mah ignuce.—Puck.

The Epitaph of Mary Lyon.

In the grounds of Mount Holyoke seminary, overlooking the beautiful valley through which the Connecticut flows seaward, is a monument to Mary Lyon, the Massachusetts teacher who founded the college. On it is inscribed a sentence of her own, "There is nothing in the universe that I am afraid of but that I shall not know and do all my duty."

Still a Dream.

Dolly—Molly Wolcott told me a month ago that her new gown was going to be a dream. Polly—Well, that is all it is so far. Her husband won't give her the money for it.

A rash man provokes trouble, but when the trouble comes is no match for it.

St. George and the Dragon.

Other nations besides England have fought under the banner of St. George, and other knightly orders as well as that of the Garter have been instituted in his honor. He was the guardian saint of Sicily, Aragon, Valencia, Genoa, Malto and Barcelona; a Venetian order of St. George was created in 1200, a Spanish in 1317, an Austrian in 1470, a Genoese in 1472 and a Roman in 1492. More modern orders bearing his name are those of Bavaria (1729), Russia (1767) and Hanover (1839). The device of St. George slaying the dragon forms part of the arms of the czar and appears on several Russian coins. The conjecture that this was owing to the presentation of the Garter by Elizabeth to Ivan Vassilievitch has no foundation in fact, for Chancellor, the first outspoken Englishman to visit Russia, speaks of a dispatch sent in 1554 from Ivan Vassilievitch to Queen Mary, the seal of which "was much like the broad seal of England, having on the one side the image of a man on horseback in complete harness fighting with a dragon."—London Chronicle.

Queen Positions of Hearts.

There is one curious fact which not everybody notices about the common, finger-long, green caterpillars of our larger moths. Their hearts, instead of being in front, are at the back of the body and extend along the entire length of the animal. One can see the heart distinctly through the thin skin and can watch its slow beat, which starts at the tail and moves forward to the head. Hearts of this sort reaching from head to tail are not at all uncommon in the simpler creatures. The earthworm has one, and so have most worms, caterpillars and other crawling things. Hearts in the middle of the back also are quite as frequent as those in what seems to us to be the natural place. Many animals, the lobster for example, and the crayfish and the crab, which have short hearts like those of the beasts and birds, nevertheless have them placed just under the shell in what, in ourselves, would be the small of the back.—St. Nicholas.

One Source of News.

For many years a certain New York paper received society and club gossip from a man whose identity was concealed by a clever ruse. Even his checks were made out to his wife in her maiden name. He furnished information about the doings and wrangles in various clubs—little stories involving people whose names are known by reputation to practically all readers of newspaper columns. He is said thus to have averaged an income of about \$10 a week—not much, but enough to buy hats, gloves and canes. He was a most immaculate and apparently prosperous person. It is needless to say that he has never been suspected of this small traffic. A wealthy relative died and left him independent. When some such man furnishes the clew to a delectable scandal he has done a stroke of business that will keep him in small luxuries for months to come.—Whitman Bennett in Bpheman.

Not So Daft After All.

Daft Tam, as he was called, wandering through the village one day, got severely bitten by the village inn dog. Proceeding to the inn, he showed the mistress what her "dawg" had done. She was much alarmed and, putting a half crown into Tam's hand, said: "Awa tae the doctor noo ap' pay him wi' the hauf crown." Tam eyed the coin, saying: "I dinna think I'll bother wi' the doctor, but jist keep the giller."

Safest Medicine for Women's Complaints

Women certainly do neglect themselves. They work too hard—over-tax their strength—and then wonder why they suffer with diseases peculiar to their sex.

Most cases of female trouble start when the bowels become inactive—the kidneys strained—and the skin not cared for. Poisons, which should leave the system by these organs, are taken up by the blood and inflame the delicate female organs.

Fruit-a-tives

OR (FRUIT LIVER TABLETS.)

remove the CAUSE of these diseases. "Fruit-a-tives" sweeten the stomach—make the bowels move regularly every day—strengthen the kidneys—improve the action of the skin—and thus purify the blood.

"Fruit-a-tives" take away those distressing headaches, backaches and bearing-down pains, and make women well and strong. "Fruit-a-tives" are fruit juices, intensified, with tonics and antiseptics added. 50c a box—6 for \$2.50. At all druggists—or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Susy's Opinion of Her Father.

Before Susy began the biography she let fall a remark now and then concerning my character which showed that she had it under observation. In the record which we kept of the children's sayings there is an instance of this. She was twelve years old at the time. We had established a rule that each member of the family must bring a fact to breakfast—a fact drawn from a book or from any other source; any fact would answer. Susy's first contribution was in substance as follows: Two great exiles and former opponents in war met, in Ephesus, Scipio and Hannibal. Scipio asked Hannibal to name the greatest general the world had produced.

"Alexander," and he explained why. "And the next greatest?" "Pyrrhus," and he explained why. "But where do you place yourself, then?"

"If I had conquered you, I would place myself before the others."

Susy's grave comment was: "That attracted me. It was just like papa, he is so frank about his books."

So frank in admiring them, she meant.—From "Mark Twain's Autobiography" in North American Review.

Impossible.

A year or so ago an American student in Berlin was attending a lecture in a room drowsily close through lack of ventilation. To keep awake he began, whispering to a German at his side the story of Mark Twain about the man who lived all his life in a chronic fear of fresh air. The relatives of this man, as is well known, decided after his death to have his remains cremated, and the climax of the story occurs when the undertaker, opening the door of the oven to see whether incineration was complete, was appalled to hear the corpse speak out and request him to close the door and shut off the draft. The American sprung the joke as effectively as he could, but never a smile was his reward. The German student



REMARKABLE INVENTION FOR THE CULTURE OF HAIR

CULTURE OF HAIR

THE EVANS VACUUM CAP is a practical invention constructed on scientific and hygienic principles by the simple means of which a free and normal circulation is restored throughout the scalp. The minute blood vessels are gently stimulated to activity, thus allowing the food supply which can only be derived from the blood, to be carried to the hair roots, the effects of which are quickly seen in a healthy, vigorous growth of hair. There is no rubbing, and as no drugs or chemicals of whatsoever kind are employed there is nothing to cause irritation. It is only necessary to wear the Cap three or four minutes daily.

60 DAYS' FREE TRIAL!

The Company's Guarantee.

An EVANS VACUUM CAP will be sent you for sixty days' free trial. If you do not see a gradual development of a new growth of hair, and are not convinced that the Cap will completely restore your hair, you are at liberty to return the Cap with no expense whatever to yourself. It is requested, as an evidence of good faith, that the price of the Cap be deposited with the Chancery Lane Safe Deposit Company of London, the largest financial and business institution of the kind in the world, who will issue a receipt guaranteeing that the money will be returned in full, on demand without questions or comment, at any time during the trial period.

The eminent Dr. L. S. LOVE, in his address to the Medical Board on the subject of Alopecia (loss of hair) stated that if a means could be devised to bring nutrition to the hair follicles their roots, without restoring to any irritating process, the problem of baldness would be solved. Later on, when the EVANS VACUUM CAP was submitted to him for inspection, he remarked that the Cap would fill and confirm in practice the observations he had previously made before the Medical Board.

Dr. W. MOORE, referring to the invention, says that the principle upon which the Evans Vacuum Cap is founded is absolutely correct and indisputable.

An illustrated and descriptive book of the Evans Vacuum Cap will be sent, post free, on application.

THE SECRETARY, EVANS VACUUM CAP CO., LIMITED.

Regent House, Regent Street, London, W.

"Aw a the doctor nod an' pay him wi' the hauf crown."
Tam eyed the coin, saying:
"I dinna think I'll bother wi' the doctor, but jist keep the filler."
"For my sake gang tae him, or else ye'll gang daft."
"Hoobs, wumman; ye're bletherin. Daft folk canna gang daft twice."—Dundee Advertiser.

Pat Took the Prize.

An Englishman, an Irishman and a Scotchman were one day arguing as to which of the three countries possessed the fastest trains.

"Well," said the Englishman, "I've been in one of our trains, and the telegraph poles have been like a hedge."

"I've seen the milestones appear like tombstones," said the Scot.

"Be jabers!" said Pat. "I was one day in a train in my country, and we passed a field of turnips and a field of carrots, also a field of cabbage and parsley, then a pond of water, and we were going that quick I thought it was broth!"

In the absence of his wife and the illness of the servant Mr. Taylor undertook to help three-year-old Marjory to dress. He had succeeded in getting her arms in the sleeves and through the armholes of her garments and had buttoned her into them. Then he told her to put on her shoes herself, and he would button them. He soon discovered that she was vainly striving to put a left shoe on her right foot.

"Why, Marjory," he said impatiently, "don't you know any better than that? You are putting your shoes on the wrong feet."

"Deys' all de foots I dot, papa," replied Marjory tearfully.—Youth's Companion.

Climbing a Water Stair.

Even a steamboat can climb a hill by going up one step at a time. This remarkable performance can be witnessed several times daily during the season of navigation beside the Vrang waterfall in the Bandak Norsje canal, Norway. At this point falls in the river prevent the passage of boats up or down, and a canal has been built round the rapids and falls. The ascent is made through a series of locks which accommodate one boat at a time, and in passing from the lower to the upper lock the boat is lifted about ninety feet.

Spider Talk.

(In the kindergarten during a natural history lesson.) Teacher—So you see one of the differences between us and animals is that we can talk. Little Boy (of three)—Spiders can talk. Teacher—No, dear; spiders are very clever little insects, but they can't talk. Little Boy—Well, then, how did the spider say, "Will you come into my parlor?"

The Mistake.

Customer (looking at the bill)—Here, waiter, there's surely some mistake in this total. Waiter (politely)—Ze thousand pardons, sir! Mit my usual carelessness I have added in ze date and forgot to charge you for ze butter.—London Answers.

Health and Music.

Health is of the first importance in any business or profession, but in the musical profession it is the very essence of the whole thing. And how to preserve that health is the burgher of a musician's life.—London Black and White.

Disappointed Hopes.

"You can't make up anything against that candidate." "Well, I happen to know he is in love with a married woman." "Do you? Oh, who is she?" "His wife."—Baltimore American.

was complete, was appeared to near the corpse speak out and request him to close the door and shut off the draft. The American sprung the joke as effectively as he could, but never a smile was his reward. His German friend remained for several moments in a perplexed study; then he leaned over to the American and said: "But how could that be? The man was dead?"—Harper's Weekly.

Power of Falling Water.

It is perfectly well known to everyone that water constantly dropping upon a stone will wear it away, and there is a trite old proverb regarding this fact. The force of a single drop of water falling from a height is not great, but the results of this tiny blow when it is many times repeated are astounding. There is a story of one poor wretch who was bound with his back to a stone wall and had a stream of water "of the bigness of a man's finger" directed on to his bare head, the water falling from a height of about eighteen feet. The receptacle from which this apparently harmless stream trickled was a barrel holding only twenty gallons, but before the water had more than half run out the man was dead, with a hole in his skull which exposed the brain.—Popular Mechanics.

What is a Backache?

IT IS NATURE'S WARNING TO WOMEN

Diseases of Woman's Organism Cured and Consequent Pain Stopped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"It seems as though my back would break." Women utter these words over and over again, but continue to drag along and suffer with aches in the small of the back, pain low down in the side, "bearing-down" pains, nervousness and no ambition for any task.



They do not realize that the back is the mainspring of woman's organism, and quickly indicates by aching a diseased condition of the female organs or kidneys, and that the aches and pains will continue until the cause is removed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been for many years the one and only effective remedy in such cases. It speedily cures female organs and kidney disorders and restores the female organs to a healthy condition.

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I suffered a long time with female trouble, having intense pains in the back and abdomen and very sick headaches every month. I was tired and nervous all the time and life looked very dreary to me and I had no desire to live until I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and to get some relief. My recovery was slow but it was sure, and I never regretted the money spent for the Compound as it brought me back to good health."

"It seems to be a medicine especially adapted to the ills of our sex and I am glad to say a good word for it."—Mrs. Albert Mann, 454 Gore Vale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

No other person can give such helpful advice to women who are sick as can Mrs. Pinkham, daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham. Her address is Lynn, Mass., and her advice free.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE.

No. 28

Taking effect Jan. 1st, 1906.

Western Standard Time.

Bannockburn and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.

Stations.	Miles.	No. 12	No. 40	No. 4	No. 6
		A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
ve Bannockburn	0	6:00	1:40		
Albion	1	6:15	1:55		
Queen'sburg	2	6:25	2:05		
Bridgeville	3	6:40	2:20		
Twedd	4	6:50	2:30		
Steele	5	7:00	2:40		
Steele	21	7:10	2:55		
Leckington	22	7:20	3:05		
Marlbank	23	7:30	3:15		
Strathcona	24	7:40	3:25		
Strathcona	25	7:50	3:35		
Strathcona	26	8:00	3:45		
Strathcona	27	8:10	3:55		
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Sheridan's Double Marriage.

It was in 1857 that the Gretna Green marriages were made illegal. A glance at its registers may yet inspire the novelist of the future. One entry will be sure to puzzle. Twice within a few days occurs the record of the marriage of Richard Brinsley Sheridan to Miss Grant. There was only one R. B. S., only one bride for the same gentleman. The double entries are not the result of any blunder on the part of the Rev. Mr. Vulcan. The parties were really twice married at Gretna Green. Arriving on a Sunday they were duly wedded, and sped away to Edinburgh. There, however, Sheridan chanced to glance at a newspaper in which appeared the lacerations of a lawyer. In these plainly stated was the fact that no contract executed on a Sunday is binding. Clearly, then, their wedding was not legal. Back to Gretna Green they scurried, to be remarried on a week day and leave the dual record to perplex later generations of sympathetic searchers of the records.—St. James' Gazette.

The Buzzard in Flight.

There can be no doubt that the buzzard is the living aeroplane in perfection. It cannot sail against the wind except as other birds do—by sheer power of moving wings—but it can sail at amazing speed before the wind, at right angles to the wind and can sail within a few points of the wind.

When there is no wind its flight is clumsy—not much of an improvement on the flying of a hen. Authors are wont to describe the buzzard as sailing in the sky on days when the earth perspires beneath a sultry, still atmosphere. But it will also be remembered that these authors invariably describe the buzzard as being "a speck in the brassy heavens." As a matter of fact, that is just the point of the buzzard's aerial knowledge. When there is no breeze close to the earth it is always to be observed roosting in a tree or flying laboriously into the zenith until it finds an upper current, where it can navigate without labor.

Irish Church Bells.

It was about the time of St. Patrick, in the fifth century, that bells began to be adopted in the Christian church, though their use in other directions was long anterior to Christianity, as Mr. Layard records having found some in the palace of Nimroud. The first Christian bells, like Patrick's, weighed only a few ounces and from that day gradually increased till the greatest weight was reached at Moscow with 198 tons of beautifully enriched work, a strange contrast to the humble "Clog-an-eadhachta Patraic," or "bell of Patrick's well," sometimes referred to as the bell of Armagh, with its diminutive dimensions of six inches high by five inches broad, four inches deep, made of thin sheets of hammered iron, bent into a four sided form, fastened with rivets and brazed or bronzed. This bell is at once the most authentic and the oldest Irish relic of Christian metal work that has descended to us, writes W. J. Fennell in the Belfast-Gazette, and is mentioned in the "Annals" under the date of 552.

The Puffed Out Chest.

"The puffed-out chest is a delusion which has succumbed to scientific knowledge of the human body," said a drill officer. "It came into existence purely for show reasons or from false analogy. It was seen that men deep in the chest were strong men, and the old drill sergeants probably imagined that by making men throw out their chests they would make them strong,

POLITICAL NEWS!

Compare Political Records.

With a general election within measurable distance, the public mind is naturally directed to the policy of the government of the day, and the policy of the party in opposition which it is sought to offer for the acceptance of the people.

There seems to be no difficulty in holding up for public inspection the policy, past and present, of the Liberal party, and submitting the practical working out of that policy for the approbation of the people.

Grand Trunk Pacific.

First and foremost comes that great national undertaking, the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, of which Sir Wilfrid Laurier said when he submitted his policy on the subject to the people. "Upon this policy I will stand or fall." It cannot be said that Sir Wilfrid failed to gauge the public mind correctly upon this important matter, for his government was endorsed by an enormous majority, and the Premier was continued in his great office pledged to build the Transcontinental Railway.

How well his pledge has been kept is the proud boast of the Liberal party and the envy of their political opponents. It is passing strange that the opposition in the House wasted week after week in fruitless attempts to prove criminal extravagance against the government with respect to trifling things, but passed the estimates covering millions of dollars for this railway almost without comment.

The policy of the Liberal government is to employ every effort towards the speedy completion of this great enterprise, to the end that the people of Canada may have additional transportation facilities, and that the fullest advantage may be taken of the era of prosperity which Canadians enjoy.

Georgian Bay Canal.

It has been made evident that the people of Canada are in favor of building the Georgian Bay Canal. Millions have already been spent in securing information, and making plans and surveys, and the next step will be of a practical nature. The Liberal government is in favor of building this canal and while the expense will be great the advantage derived will be greater. This is no light undertaking—at least \$100,000,000 will be absorbed before the work is done, but the government has faith in itself, it has faith in the productive power of the country and it has faith in the energy and ability of the people. In the opinion of the Liberal government the money of the people cannot be better spent than in a national work which will benefit every section of the Dominion.

Tariff for Revenue.

When the Liberals in 1896 promised to construct a tariff that would produce a revenue without placing undue burdens on the people, they cannot be said to have "built better than they knew," for results proved that they secured the result they promised.

The duties collected last year amounted to \$53,066,546, which was \$7,877,537 in excess of the previous year, and \$35,119,277 greater than the total customs collected in 1895, the 18th year of Conservative rule. In that year the last the Conservatives were in power, their prohibitive tariff which retarded expansion in trade and closed foreign markets to Canada only produced \$17,837,269.

It is interesting to note that for the first three months of the current fiscal year, ending 30th June, 1907, the revenue was \$15,122,092, an increase of

by the building of a railroad, then the Laurier government may be confidently relied upon to see to it that the road be built.

Revolution in Traffic Routes.

A revolution in traffic routes through Canada is bound to come, and the strategic point is without doubt, Hudson Bay. The citizens of Canada have scarcely realized the transportation advantages of their country in the extraordinary rapidity with which they are now being developed under the fostering encouragement of a Liberal government. An outlet at Hudson Bay annihilates a quarter of the distance from Western Canada to Europe, bringing uncounted millions of acres in the wheat belt 1,000 miles nearer to market and cut in half the annual transportation cost of 50,000,000 bushel of grain.

The people are well advised to place their trust in the far sighted comprehensive attitude of the Laurier government to subjects of great national interest.

New Markets for Canadian Products.

The energies of the government are being directed towards the opening up of new markets for the products of Canada. The Minister of Finance is now engaged in negotiations with Germany and France, seeking to secure better trade relations. In due course the results of his efforts will be submitted to Parliament and the people, and by results the government is always content to be judged.

Striking Comparison.

In 1895-6 after eighteen years of Conservative rule, the finance minister presented the people with the deficit of \$330,551.31. The year before, the deficit was over \$4,000,000 and the year before that \$1,210,000. For ten years the Liberal government can show a surplus each year. The average surplus is nearly \$10,000,000 a year. In 1905-6 after ten years of Liberal rule, the Liberals had a surplus of \$12,898,719.

Comparative Revenues.

In 1905-6 after eighteen years of Conservative rule, the Conservatives managed with their high and oppressive tariff to secure a revenue of \$36,718,590. The revenue for the year ending June 30, 1907, was over \$91,200,000 after ten years of Liberal rule. At the present rate of increase which is about one million a month, the revenue of the Dominion this year will be nearly three times what it was ten years ago. A government which can reduce the rate of taxation and increase the revenue is a popular government with the people.

Faithful Stewardship.

With unexampled prosperity and immense revenues flowing into the treasury, the government has not been unmindful of its obligations to the people. Economy having regard to the due performance of the public service has been the practice. Hon. Mr. Fielding publicly stated that not one dollar of the public money should be wrongfully spent. Every precaution is thrown around the expenditure of public money, and a thorough system of audit obtains in all the departments. The Auditor General through whom all money is paid, requires proper vouchers for the uttermost farthing, and he firmly refuses to pay improper accounts.

What Do Conservatives Offer?

What have the Conservatives to offer the people to offset the advantages being derived now, and to be enjoyed in the future as the logical results of Liberal policy as outlined here? Echo answers, what? And that is the only answer. Having no policy, they at-

A PRETTY MILKMAID

Thinks Peruna Is a Wonderful Medicine.



MISS ANNIE HENDREN.

MISS ANNIE HENDREN, Rocklyn, Wash., writes:

"I feel better than I have for over four years. I have taken several bottles of Peruna and one bottle of Manalin.

"I can now do all my work in the house, milk the cows, take care of the milk, and so forth. I think Peruna is a most wonderful medicine.

"I believe I would be in bed to-day if I had not written to you for advice. I had taken all kinds of medicine, but none did me any good.

"Peruna has made me a well and happy girl. I can never say too much for Peruna."

Not only women of rank and leisure praise Peruna, but the industrious, useful women engaged in honest toil would not be without Dr. Hartman's world renowned remedy.

The Doctor has prescribed it for many thousand women every year and he never fails to receive a multitude of letters like the above, thanking him for his advice, and especially for the wonderful benefits received from Peruna.

administration, the commerce of the country has grown to such extent, that the freight cannot be carried by the existing railroads.

As year after year went by the Conservatives found the public debt piling up, and their annually recurring deficits made it impossible for them to entertain the idea of prosecuting great public works. Yearly surpluses such as the Liberal government can show are a revelation and source of envy to the Conservatives, who yearn to return to power, and enjoy the fruits of Liberal acumen and statesmanship.

Nothing to Offer but Abuse.

Having nothing to offer the people, it remains for the Conservatives to hamper the government in its operations. To make the captious criticism of trivial expenditures. To advance general allegations of wrong-doing, but without making specific charges that would demand investigation. There is in fact a total absence of constructive policy. The Conservatives invite the people to sell their birth-right for a mess of pottage, but the people have more sense.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier enjoys in a marked degree the confidence of the people of Canada. Since he assumed power in 1896, he has surrounded himself

purely for show reasons or from false analogy. It was seen that men deep in the chest were strong men, and the old drill sergeants probably imagined that by making men throw out their chests they would make them strong, as well as make them look strong, which is a complete mistake. Instead of strengthening a man, puffing his chest tends to weaken him, as it throws a strain upon the heart. We now tell men to be sure and not puff out their chests. If you puff out your chest and do dumbbell exercise you are to hold the breath. That strains the heart. Any exercise that prevents breathing freely is bad. Knotted muscles are also wrong. You see a man with immense chest muscles and perhaps you think he is really an ideally trained man, but such muscles simply bind the chest and tie the heart down."—Reader Magazine.

A Catch Question.

Of Bishop Short, who held the see of St. Asaph, many curious stories are told. Occasionally he put questions to candidates for ordination that apparently had no connection with the discharge of their parochial duties. They tested probably their wit or tact, two necessary qualifications to public men, but nothing more. One such question proposed by the bishop was the following: "Which has the greatest number of legs, a cat or no cat?"

As might be expected, this created a titter, but the bishop would not take a laugh as the answer, and consequently he repeated the question and desired some one to solve the problem. At last one of the candidates, smiling, said, "I should think, my lord, a cat."

"No," retorted the bishop; "there you are wrong, for a cat has four legs, and no cat has five."—London Telegraph.

A Thing of Many Names.

The Thames has been the cause of much controversy. Its name has been variously stated as Tameses, Tamese, Tamises (at the juncture of the Isis and Tame, near Dorchester), Tamisa, Tamesa, Thamisia, Thamesis and finally Isis (where it flows between the Oxfordshire and the Buckinghamshire shores). Thus at Oxford it is still often called the Isis until it receives the shallow river Tame just below Dorchester, from which point it is called Thames. Historians trace this error to an early attempted division of the Latin word Tamesis into two words, Tame esis or Tame isis, suggested perhaps by the existence of the Tame in Buckinghamshire. The Saxons called it the Thames, ancient maps and documents designating it Thamesis Fluvius. —From "In Thamesland."

Harvard Then a College of Children.

In 1685, when elected president of Harvard, the Rev. Increase Mather refused to resign the pastorate of the North church in Boston for the sake of "forty or fifty children." Therefore he used to ride back and forth from Boston to Cambridge, charging to the college the cost of shoeing and baiting his horse and mending his saddle. Many of these students were but twelve or thirteen years old.—"Individual Training in Our Colleges," by Clarence F. Birdseye.

Naming the Baby.

They were choosing a name for the new baby. "I think Esmeralda is too sweet," said one of the infant's aunts. "Alfreda is better and more uncommon," said another. "How would Alvina do?" asked a third. "Hardly," said the fond father. "You seem to be getting away from the idea that this is a baby and not a new kind of cigar."

closed foreign markets to Canada only produced \$17,837,269.

It is interesting to note that for the first three months of the current fiscal year, ending 30th June, 1907, the revenue was \$15,122,092, an increase of \$2,964,391 over the corresponding period of last year. The average rate of duty has been 15.81 per cent. under the new tariff as against 16.31 per cent. under the old tariff. In other words, the average duty is less and the revenue the largest in the history of the Dominion.

"All-Red Line" Project.

Attempts are made by the Conservative press to belittle this new Canadian enterprise. Upon the one hand they would have it appear that the idea originated with the Conservative party, and a criticism is directed at the project containing the allegation that the scheme provides only for passenger traffic and not for freight. There is no foundation for such criticism. The scheme contemplates placing vessels on the Atlantic service which will be of special benefit to Canadian farmers, whose perishable products will be landed in the shortest time and in the best condition in the markets of the United Kingdom.

It is true the Conservatives talked of this project as they did of others but nothing more came of it. The Laurier government is a government that does things.

Enlarge Existing Waterways.

In Conservative days it was regarded as good policy to talk of the advantages of canal building. In Liberal days canal building goes on apace. The recent opening of the Kirkfield lift lock, which gives access through the Trent Valley Canal to Lake Simcoe, is evidence of this, and 5,000 people who congregated on that occasion found cause to bless the Liberal government for the progress it has made in this necessary branch of public works. The Trent Valley canal will be vigorously pushed until it becomes a completed system.

Hudson Bay Railway.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier has already expressed himself in favor of a line from some point in the west connecting with Hudson Bay. The people of the West have received with infinite delight, the assurance of the prime minister that the government is aware of its responsibilities with respect to this road.

How West Will Benefit.

The advantages to the farmers of the West are manifold. The freight rate upon grain from the wheat belt to Hudson Bay would approximate 10 cts a bushel. This is a freight the farmer could afford to pay the additional 15 cts to get the grain to the Atlantic seaboard is prohibitive and represents a fair profit to the wheat grower. When one pursues these figures and calculates the legitimate measure in foreign demand for Canadian wheat, the amount saved to the western farmer who has facilities for shipping via Hudson Bay reaches a colossal sum.

Government Realizes Responsibility

When one reflects upon Canada's great western heritage, with its vast natural resources, its inexhaustible vitality, its great wheat areas, its teeming acres of grazing land, the industrial and commercial genius of its enterprising and aggressive people, the conclusion cannot be reached that all should go for naught, or be in any manner compelled to fall short of their greatest realization by the mere incident of neglect with respect to providing intelligent transportation.

The government of the day is sensible of their responsibility in this regard and if the people of the great West can be brought 1,000 miles nearer a European market via Hudson Bay

that have the Conservatives to offer the people to offset the advantages being derived now, and to be enjoyed in the future as the logical results of Liberal policy as outlined here? Echo answers, what? And that is the only answer. Having no policy, they attack that of their opponents.

Opposition to the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, both in principle and in the working out of practical details as the never ending occupation of the Conservatives. They fail to realize that Canada under Liberal government demands increased transportation advantages, both as to railways and canals.

They see Canada as it was during the eighteen years they misgoverned the country and retarded its progress. They don't appear to appreciate that the Dominion now requires statesmanship, and not paltry politics. Accustomed as they were to small revenues, little foreign trade, not much in the way of imports, and barely business enough to keep the railways moving, they cannot grasp that under Liberal

might they people to send their birthright for a mess of pottage, but the people have more sense.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier enjoys in a marked degree the confidence of the people of Canada. Since he assumed power in 1896, he has surrounded himself with colleagues selected from the flower of the Liberal party. It is not unlikely that once more he may find it expedient to call to his assistance able men of the party. It will be found that his selection will be wise and in the interests of the country at large. Canada demands the services of her best men and from the Liberal party a selection can be made to fill acceptably any office in the gift of the government.

Statesmanship of a high order has brought Canada to her present enviable position as the brightest star in the constellation of colonies. Sir Wilfrid will call for the services of such men as will enable him to continue the policy which has raised Canada from the position of an obscure colony to the dignity of an embryo nation.

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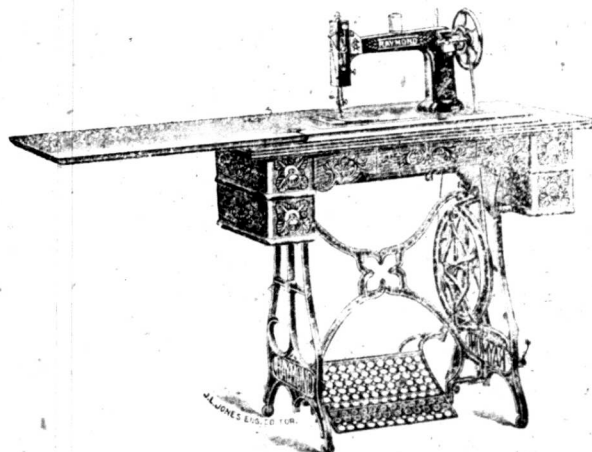
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TAKING THE LEAD



THE NEW RAYMOND

JOHN DALTON, Agent.

Napanee, and Deseronto.

Sapphire-Blue Diamond

I.

"Now," said Mr. Pim, when I had dismissed Martin and locked the door of my private room—"now, Mr. Cohen, please run over the facts of the robbery again."

I collected my thoughts, and as succinctly as possible repeated my story to the detective.

"For reasons that I need not mention, Sir Joshua Harvey had decided to part with his famous sapphire-blue diamond, which, as you probably know, owing to the extreme rarity of its color and size, is one of the most valuable stones in the world. He wrote to me last week that he intended parting with it, and instructed me to set about finding a purchaser with as little delay and as secretly as possible. Sir Joshua did not want the world to know that he was selling the diamond. On account of its enormous value he did not entrust it to a messenger, but brought it himself this afternoon and handed it into my keeping in this very room."

"I was standing by my table and Sir Joshua was seated in the chair you are now occupying" when the diamond changed hands. He placed the case on the table, and I opened it, examined the stone, and replaced it on the table again.

"How long did it remain there?"

"About three minutes. In addition to the safe in the corner, I have another safe known only to myself. Martin, whom I trust implicitly, does not know of its existence. It is here." And, walking across the room, I touched a panel which slid back and revealed a small fireproof safe built into the wall. Mr. Pim examined it carefully.

"And, not overwisely placed, is it? The window is directly opposite."

"The other walls were not thick enough," I answered; "and, besides, if you will look out of the window you will see that there is no possibility of my being overlooked. I cannot afford to take any risks."

This was true. No window faced in my direction, and I had a clear outlook down a narrow vista to the backs of houses a quarter of a mile away.

Mr. Pim looked out and nodded.

"I continued," "Directly Sir Joshua departed I placed the diamond in the safe I have just shown you, and looked it with the key attached to my watch-chain. Nobody could have seen me, and until to-day I thought no one even knew of the existence of this second safe."

"Sir Joshua left at 3.20, and at four I had another visitor. I do not introduce my clients into this room except the matter is one of importance. At four, Martin came and told me that a Mr. Cornwallis wished to see me on private business. The name was unfamiliar to me, so I followed Martin into the shop."

"Was the private safe open when Martin came in?"

"Not; it was closed and the panel drawn. When I left the room I also took the unnecessary precaution of locking the door."

"Mr. Cornwallis was a thin, middle-aged man with spectacles, in appearance like a University professor, as, indeed, he proved to be. He had brought for my inspection an antique brooch of most exquisite workmanship, which he had lately bought in Algiers under peculiar circumstances. Antique jewelry is a weakness of mine, and I may claim to be something of an authority on the subject. I examined the brooch carefully in the shop, and it filled me with admiration."

"There was some symbolic scrollwork that particularly aroused my curiosity. In the course of conversation, Professor Cornwallis admitted that he might be

tell him what was wrong."

"And you stayed with Mr. Cohen all the time?"

"Yes, until the doctor came. As soon as he began to examine him I saw his face lengthen. 'This is serious,' he muttered. 'Here, you! fetch strong ammonia as quickly as possible; don't waste a second! I was thoroughly frightened, and I ran as hard as I could to the nearest chemist's.'"

"How long were you gone?"

"About five minutes. Clarke returned to the shop, and when I got back the doctor was supporting Mr. Cohen in his arms. He forced some of the spirit between his teeth, and soon after Mr. Cohen began to revive."

Mr. Pim again whistled softly and rubbed his hands gently together.

"That will do, Mr. Martin," he said.

"One moment, though; I presume you knew nothing of this robbery until Mr. Cohen told you of it later?"

"No, sir; how could I?"

"Quite so. Now, Mr. Martin, one word of warning. We don't want this in the papers. Keep an absolutely silent tongue on what has occurred. The thieves may count on the robbery not being discovered until to-morrow. If so, all the better for us."

As soon as Martin had gone, Mr. Pim turned sharply to me.

"Now, Mr. Cohen, I must be busy. First of all, I must go and see your doctor and Professor Cornwallis. What is the former's name?"

"Paterson," I replied. "He has just lately joined Dr. Allenby. He is a tall, dark man, with a sallow complexion and a short black moustache."

Mr. Pim gazed thoughtfully out of the window, seemingly lost in meditation.

Suddenly he turned to me.

"Kindly let me examine your hands."

Astonished, I held them out. He looked at the palms, and each finger separately, with minute care. Then, apparently satisfied, he let them go.

"Well, Mr. Cohen, you have been the victim of the cleverest conspiracy it has been my good fortune to tackle. You tell me that you have already warned by wire every buyer of precious stones in this country and on the Continent, so the diamond cannot be disposed of by the ordinary channels. That is well. Mind, I don't make any promises, but I think I shall be able to recover it for you. At any rate, if I don't lay my hands on the thieves before two days have passed my name is not Pim. Take heart, Mr. Cohen, and before twenty-four hours have passed you shall hear from me."

He would say nothing more, and with this assurance I had to be content. So far as I could see there was absolutely no clue to work on, but Mr. Pim evidently thought otherwise. I felt that my future depended absolutely on the acumen of one man, Mr. Edgar Pim, for unless Sir Joshua's diamond could be recovered I was hopelessly ruined.

An account of the dreadful anxiety I suffered during the next few hours up to the recovery of the stolen diamond may be well omitted.

For the purposes of my story it is best to let Mr. Pim take up the thread, and I will, therefore, give Mr. Pim's narrative as I heard it from him a few days later over the cigars and wine.

"The fact of your placing the diamond and brooch in the secret safe, Mr. Cohen, really made matters a good deal easier for me. Only yourself and, possibly unknown to you, Martin knew of the safe; therefore at first sight only you and Martin were implicated."

"You yourself had nothing to gain and everything to lose by the disappearance of the articles, and Martin has been with you for fifteen years. The third possibility was that the existence of the secret safe had been discovered by someone else. But how? Well, no one could enter this room by the door without your knowledge, so, if my theory were correct, it must have been by the window. But an examination of the window proved that no one had attempted an entrance that way; therefore the secret of the safe must have been learnt by someone from out-

ver, and at the same time amazingly simple. It had one weak spot. They had to chance your sending to Dr. Allenby's for medical assistance. If your man had gone in the opposite direction, the whole thing would have failed."

"If the robbery had taken place from your ordinary safe it might have taken longer to find the thieves. As it was your secret safe was even more secure than you imagined, and enabled me to start with the right clue straight off, thus helping me to elucidate the mystery."—London Tit-Bits.

WHERE THEY MAKE CORAL ORNAMENTS

"O H, Father, you're just row dear for anything! The necklace is as pretty as it can be—and, oh, it's of coral, too!"

"I'm glad you like it, dear. I bought it from a charming old lady in Torre del Greco, a delightful little town on the Bay of Naples and not far from the city of Naples."

"Do tell me all about it," pleaded Alice.

"Very well, Puss," laughed her father, "I do believe you'll find it quite interesting."

"Last time I was in sunny Italy I had occasion to visit Naples, and, while there, the thought came to me to take a look at the coral fisheries, so I traveled along down the coast to Torre del Greco."

"Nearly all the men of the town are employed in coral fishing, while the women do most of the work in preparing it for market."

"Down under the waves millions of the tiny animals labor, secreting the



CORAL WORKERS

hard substance that forms the masses and branches of coral.

"This coral is gathered by the fishermen from May to September."

"When it is brought home, women first carefully separate the branches according to their size and their color, which varies from black to white, passing through all shades of red and pink."

"Next a division is made, according to quality, into three grades; best, medium and inferior."

"Then it passes on to the women who cut off the long branches with immense shears, and from them to the polishers, who remove all the rough, sandy particles that cover the outside, by washing the branches in lime or grinding them on the emery wheel."

"Women pierce holes in the coral, using a contrivance that somewhat resembles a sewing machine, the needle of which is kept cool by water dripping constantly upon it."

"After this preparatory work, it is put in the hands of men who turn it into the shapes of those beautiful ornaments we so much admire."

"Engravers make the finishing touches, and then the article is ready for sale. All the people of Eastern countries, especially India and China, are fond of wearing coral ornaments."

"Yes, indeed, it is interesting," said Alice, when her father had concluded; "I never knew before that it took so much work to make a coral necklace. I shall appreciate this one all the more for knowing its entire history."

It has been calculated that out of the population of the globe, about 1,500,000,000 in all, there are never much fewer than 3,500,000 afloat on seas or rivers.

ON THE FARM

UP-TO-DATE DAIRYING.

Clean Milkers and Clean Milking.—The stable should be provided with brushes readily attached to the milking stools or accompanying them. The milkers should be encouraged to use these brushes before milking and if such milkers are naturally clean, they should also be encouraged to dampen the udders before beginning to milk.

If the milkers are not naturally orderly, systematic and cleanly, discharge them and either get clean milkers or quit the business. It is impossible to make a filthy man clean by any set of rules or by any amount of possible supervision. "Though thou shouldst bray a fool in a mortar among wheat with a pestle, yet will not his foolishness depart from him."

The milk is received in pails washed in this way. They are first rinsed off in tepid water; then wash in water too hot for the hand and containing some cleansing powder or sal soda, the washing being done by brushes rather than cloths. They are then rinsed with boiling water and steamed if possible, otherwise taken from the rinsing water, the loose drops shaken off and allowed to dry without wiping.

The milk is strained through two or three thicknesses of cheese cloth which pieces are washed and scalded or boiled between successive hours of milking.

After straining, the milk is either aerated, cooled and sent to the factory or it is run through the separator.

Use of Hand Separator.—The hand separator bids fair to revolutionize the dairy industry. By the use of this labor and butter saver, the farmer can take practically all of the fat from the milk and can do it at the time of milking while the milk is warm. The skim-milk is then ready for the calves or pigs.

Who then will buy a separator? He that has four or more cows and wants to make all the butter possible from them at the least cost.

Why shall he buy? Because the amount of fat a separator saves over the old deep setting will not only pay the interest on the first cost of the machine but will actually pay for the machine in a few years, if the number of cows is large enough to warrant. Because, too, the skim-milk is not taken into the house at all, but is fed warm to the young stock.

Again, if the cream is delivered to a creamery to be made into butter, the milk does not have to be hauled to the factory and back again. It is kept separate, uncontaminated with skim-milk from other sources and is fed before souring.

An examination of the records of pigs officially condemned as tuberculous at the Chicago stock yards shows that the great bulk of tuberculous pigs come from the dairy districts and undoubtedly got the disease from drinking unpasteurized skim-milk returned from the factory. By separating the milk at home the cow owner avoids this source of infection for his young stock.

What Sort of Separator Shall Cow Owners Buy?—The one that will skim the largest amount of milk the easiest in a given time with the least force to run it. Separators vary widely in capacity. Some of the hand machines will separate only 250 pounds an hour, while others will run through fully eight hundred pounds. Other things being equal the larger machines are the more economical.

Separating milk is a slow job at best. It takes from one to two hours a day and this multiplied by the number of days in the year grows to a very perceptible share of the working-time of the season.

Again it takes no longer to wash and care for a large machine than a small one. Finally no one should intend to

remain a dairyman with two or three cows. His ambition ought to be to increase the size of his herd until he is carrying all the cows his farm can support. The large machine will not have to be exchanged when the number of cows increases. The separator should have capacity, skim clean, be durable, simple in construction, easily cleaned and easy of separation.

Separators' Location is Important.—The care of the separator is not a hard problem if the location is right, the foundation good and the essentials in the way of accessories are convenient.

One thing required is pure air. A cow stable will not do, because the air cannot be kept pure. Although it is handy to have the separator right there so you can pour the milk from the pail into which it is drawn, through a strainer at the top of the separator can, still such a practice is rightly forbidden in the stable itself. The separator must be placed where the air is always pure.

The room where the separator is must be free from dust, hence the woodshed is forbidden unless a part of it be partitioned off and well floored so that it can be kept clean and sweet.

The floor of the separator room had better be made of concrete since milk is bound to be slopped over at some time and must be washed up with abundance of water. This demands a tight, sound floor and good drainage. A cement floor is slippery and cold, but it can be kept much sweeter than a wooden floor.

The room must be arranged to exclude flies. The separator must be kept spotlessly clean, and this cannot be done in a room to which flies are admitted. Screens to windows and doors are necessary, with an occasional use of insect powder to kill off such flies as steal in with the milkers.

The room ought to be where it can be kept cool and yet where the sunlight can have free range to kill the bacteria.

It is not to be understood that the separator is to be set off into a world of its own where nothing but pure milk enters and only angels can attend it. It is quite possible to build a room as an integral part of the barn itself, or as part of the house, where all the requirements are fully met. Pure air, kept pure, free from dust and fairly cool with sunlight, are the essentials.

CHILD SLAVES IN ENGLAND.

Tots of Six and Some of Four Employed in Lace Industry.

"It is said that children in Nottingham start lace work at 4 years of age, and I myself have seen 6-year-old children at work," said Miss Square, an inspector of factories, in giving evidence before the House of Commons committee which is investigating the question of home work.

"It is quite a common thing at the dinner hour to see children busy at home with lace work," she continued. "They do not even wait to take off their hats or jackets before beginning. They are given something to eat on the way back to school."

"They also work in the evening, sometimes with their mothers and sometimes in neighbors' houses. Children 12 years old are found earning several shillings a week."

"In the Birmingham metal trade children are also employed sorting out small articles. In the past they were largely employed in the match-box trade, and they still make boxes for tin tacks and other small things."

Dealing with the very low prices paid for home work, Miss Square said one case which came under her notice was that of a widow with two children. This woman made shirts at 8½d. a dozen, and she had to provide her own cotton, a 4d. reel being used in making three dozen shirts. Her earnings varied from 6s. to 8s. a week.

It was in 1818 that the Americans received the right to fish along the "French shore" of Newfoundland. It was this right, which has caused the crisis between Newfoundland and the United States.

MY REGULAR PATIENTS

A CHAT WITH A SURGEON ON A BIG OCEAN STEAMER.

The Doctor Meets With Some Very Strange People on a Sea Voyage.

I am rapidly coming to the belief, said a Trans-atlantic surgeon recently, that the queerest people in the world are those who go about sight-seeing, crossing the ocean twice a year, and "doing" the different countries for their own amusement and, very often, other people's annoyance. I have been a "ship's doctor" now for nearly twelve years, and during that time I have come across queerer patients on board than ever I have met on shore.

It is when they are out at sea and alone on the great waste of waters that nervous voyagers begin to fancy they are ill, and the number of fussy old and young and middle-aged ladies whose nerves I have to quieten during a single trip is often remarkable. Some of these women have been told by palmists and other charlatans, that they are destined to lose their lives by drowning, and when the sea gets up a bit and the wind begins to blow they get so nervous that they make themselves ill.

A year ago I had a patient—a lady—who was so firmly convinced that she would never see land again that she had worked herself into a state absolutely dangerous to her health. I did all I could to calm her, gave her drugs, argued with her, and finally, when I began to see that all my efforts were unavailing.

I SENT THE CHAPLAIN TO HER.

He succeeded in accomplishing what I couldn't—talked her into a quieter state of mind and so saved her reason. I afterwards found that there was some cause for her agitation, for, years before, she and her husband had been wrecked in the *Stella*, and for twenty-four hours each thought the other lost. This was the first time the lady had ventured on the water since, and hence her terror.

As you probably know, doctors who practise on board Atlantic liners are paid by the company, and their services are at the free disposal of any passenger who may be in need of them. But any passenger suffering from a complaint which developed before coming on board is expected to pay for any medical treatment received, the fees being about the same as they would be on shore. Of course, in such cases, the passenger usually kicks on receiving his bill, and grumbles considerably about the "grasping" ways of the company.

Two trips ago, a young man—evidently wealthy, for he had a state suite and a valet to wait on him—came on board with his arm in a sling. I learned that he had broken it some time before, but that the member was still in splints. The day following the valet knocked at my door and begged that I would pay his master a visit. Of course I went, and after the young man had explained his trouble I dressed the arm and

MADE HIM COMFORTABLE.

I told him that it would be best for me to see it each day, as it was still far from healed, and he appeared to be grateful for the attention.

For eight days I attended him, and the day before we docked I sent him a bill for four guineas. He came to my office and expressed his amazement at my "nerve" in making a charge for services which were free to all on the boat. I drew his attention to a little notice which is printed on the passenger's ticket, and after he had quieted down I talked to him pretty solemnly. At the close of my address I said that if he considered my services had brought him no relief, that I would not press the charge. I thought I knew my man, and so I said, for there and then he "inlanded," and we parted very good friends.

THE SOCIAL CONSCIENCE

He Who Lives to Self-Satisfaction Is Dead Already.

"And the Lord said unto Cain; Where is Abel thy brother?"—Gen. iv. 9.

Social selfishness is the most serious charge against the church of our day. If the charge be sustained it, simply indicates that the church has become subordinated to the spirit and subservient to the method of the world, for the grave danger of this age is that it shall be dominated by social selfishness.

Yet the correctness with which this accusation is made against the church for failure to enter upon her work of regenerating and reconstructing society, the fierce invective freely poured on the individual or the corporation which for gain sells out the lives of men and women and disregards all human rights, the popular indignation against social wrong is the most promising sign of the time.

There is an awakening social conscience; as never before men are realizing that the old question, "Am I my brother's keeper?" must be answered in a clear and active affirmative. There never was a time when there was more serious search for the right way of discharging that responsibility which the individual has come to feel for humanity as a whole.

It would be a happy thing if we could sit down at our ease and say:

ALL'S WELL WITH THIS WORLD.

There is no good cause for popular discontent; but it is a horrible thing when we thus sit at ease and speak smooth words while things are far from right, when justice is thwarted by greed and the lives of children are devoured by the moloch of mammon, when the power of wealth to do wrong is coupled with the inability of poverty to do right.

It is a stunted intellect that says conditions are no worse in our day than they used to be. These things cannot be measured by former conditions; they must be measured by the present day conscience. They are better than they were, but they are utterly wrong and bad until they come to that standard we know to be right.

If you measure things by yesterday you will be satisfied with the backward

look. But every age must have new standards. Humanity never can stand still. Standards of living and ideals in life continually rise much higher. The desire for betterment which you justify in yourself ought to be reflected in discontent with anything short of constant improvement in the lot of others.

Every man has a duty to society; he is debtor to all humanity; he is the inheritor of the high privilege of making the world better, fairer, happier. Most of all does this duty and indebtedness rest upon those who profess to follow the man of Nazareth, who came into the world to redeem society. The church will be measured not by the prevalence of her creeds but by the production of a type of character and the prevalence of local conditions for its perfection.

Is there any greater mockery to-day than that of a body bearing the name of him who came to save the world standing with hand outstretched begging the world to

SAVE IT FROM POVERTY.

to lift it to luxury, and to enable it to enjoy soothing sermons and rich furnishings? The deadly heresy is this living for ourselves; this selfishness that puts to sleep the social conscience.

Neither the church nor the individual can live in "a little garden walled around." We steadily are tempted to shield ourselves from the loathsome sights of poverty and the heavy drafts on our sympathies made by suffering. Walled in by respectability we hope to escape responsibility. Yet at the last we shall but hear the words, like a withering whirlwind, "Inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these."

Nor is that all; every time we refuse to give ourselves, some of our thought and energy, our sympathy and love to others, we cut off that much of our own lives. The narrow, dwarfed soul is the one that is ever turned in on itself and never reaching out to others. He who lives to self-satisfaction is dead already; only he who lives to serve humanity as alive and lives more and more and forever.

HENRY F. COPE.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON.

JULY 21.

Lesson III. The Ten Commandments.

Golden Text: Lev. 19. 18.

THE LESSON WORD STUDIES.

Based on the text of the Revised Version.

Classification of the Commandments.—The statement that to Moses were given "two tables of the testimony, tables of stone, written with the finger of God," originally suggested the classification of the commandments. Logically, the commandments fall into two groups, the first of which includes commandments 1-4, which define certain duties which man owes to God; and the second of which, embracing commandments 5-10, define man's obligations to his fellow men. It has been pointed out that the fifth commandment, which relates to filial duty, is closely allied to the preceding four, and with them may be placed in a group setting forth precepts of piety. In harmony with this grouping, the remaining five, which emphasize ethical rather than religious obliga-

ing added simply as exemplifying all that which is to be understood under the one word "house." Hence also the concluding phrase, "nor anything that is thy neighbor's." In the Deuteronomic version of the commandment the order is slightly different, the commandment reading "Neither shalt thou covet thy neighbor's wife; neither shalt thou desire thy neighbor's house, his field, or his manservant, or his manservant, his ox, or his ass, or anything that is thy neighbor's."

KAID WAS IN CANADA

COMES OF A LONG LINE OF FIGHTING ANCESTORS.

Sultan of Morocco Gave Him 150 Wives for Valued Services to British Court.

Kaid Maclean the captured commander of the Moroccan forces, for whose safety the British authorities have required an assurance from Morocco, was stationed with the 69th Regiment for some years in Canada. He

It was in 1818 that the Americans received the right to fish along the "French shore" of Newfoundland. It was this right which has caused the crisis between Newfoundland and the United States.

Be Lonely



ella," she felt sure, must be like Aunt Jane, too.

Never after this did Betty feel lonely. Whenever she wished she could live the life of the other Betty. Putting on the quaint dresses, she could easily imagine herself going through all that the other Betty told of in her Thought and Dream Diary. Indeed, she grew so that she sometimes forgot which Betty she really was, and, as Aunt Jane said, grew more "old-fashioned" than ever. But what did that matter? Aunt Priscilla had most likely often said the same.



U.M.S."

after he had quieted down I talked to him pretty solemnly. At the close of my address I said that if he considered my services had brought him no relief, then I would not press the charge. I thought I knew my man, and so I did, for there and then he "unlimbered," and we parted very good friends.

Have I ever had patients die during a voyage? Well, just a few, and one or two as the results of seasickness, in spite of the assertion made by many that mal de mer is invariably an excellent thing for the constitution. As a rule I am not called in for a fit of seasickness, but during a trip East three years ago a lady entered my office and declared that her son was in so terrible a state from seasickness that she would be glad if I would come and have a look at him. I immediately went, and found the young fellow—a delicate-looking lad of about twenty—lying in his berth, a deathly pallor on his cheek. As I entered, so severe a fit of sickness came upon him that I knew, unless it was stopped, he would end by breaking a blood-vessel. I hurried back to my surgery and returned in less than two minutes, but during the interval what I feared had taken place, and

HEMORRHAGE HAD COMMENCED.

I did what I could, but the bleeding broke out again and again, and before the journey was half over the boy was dead. A similar case—this time a young lady—occurred on the very next voyage.

I had rather an amusing experience last year. An elderly gentleman, who was suffering all the horrors of mal de mer—which, however, in his case, was without danger—sent to me, and when I made my appearance he begged and implored me to give him something that would stop the terrible sensation. I gave him various things, supposed to reduce the nausea, but they evidently afforded him little relief. He groaned and swore and turned his face to the wall and prayed that the ship might go to the bottom, so that he could enjoy the sensation of being stationary; if only for a moment. Then, turning to me with a look of agony, he told me to fetch the chaplain and the lawyer along, explaining that the latter gentleman was required in order that he might change his will, as he was determined to leave every cent he possessed to be devoted to the search for a certain cure for seasickness.

Then, instead of doing as he requested, I sat down beside him, told him all the funny stories I could think of, "billed" him about his courage, and finally persuaded him to eat a bunch of grapes. After that he seemed better, managed to conjure up a watery kind of smile at my witticisms, and when I left him he began to take a rosier view of life. An hour later I met him on the deck and he confessed that he was beginning to feel as fit as possible. Moreover, he declared that his recovery was entirely due to my society. That this was not mere flattery was proved subsequently, when he presented me with a handsome cheque in payment for my unique "services."

ASLEEP FOR A YEAR.

In the French hamlet of Recoules, not far from Rodéz, there is a girl of fifteen who has been in an unbroken sleep from June 1 of last year. She is the daughter of a farmer, the eldest of four children, who all enjoyed good health until the spring of 1906, when the eldest developed stomach troubles which necessitated her being kept in bed, and she took less and less nourishment, until on June 1 she fell into a sleep from which she has never awoken. Her case has been studied by seven doctors.

It doesn't necessarily follow that a man is any good just because he's as good as his word.

"Drunk, again?" said a Scottish magistrate to the prisoner before him. "Five shillings or seven days." "Och, shure, said the prisoner, who was an Irishman. "I have only two shillings in the world!" "Ah, weel," returned the bailie, "ye maun jist gang to prison. If ye hadna got drunk wi' your money, ye wad hae had quite enough to pay the fine."

British Court.

Kaid Maclean the captured commander of the Moroccan forces, for whose safety the British authorities have required an assestance from Morocco, was stationed with the 69th Regiment for some years in Canada. He has relatives near Kingston, in Nova Scotia, and Prince Edward Island.

Sir Harry Aubrey de Vere Maclean was born at Drimmin, Scotland, in 1848 and is a son of the late Gen. Andrew Maclean, a distinguished soldier. He comes of a long line of fighting ancestors. It is recorded in the history of the clan that, after the battle of Culoden, one of them, lying stricken upon the field, declined to inform the Duke of Cumberland as to the whereabouts of the ill-fated "Bonnie Prince Charlie." The duke called upon a young officer to slay the wounded man; but this officer, who afterwards became immortal as Wolfe, the hero of Quebec, refused to do.

WAS IN CANADA.

Sir Harry began his career in the army in 1869, when he obtained a commission as lieutenant in the 69th Regiment, which was sent to Canada shortly afterwards. The regiment shared in the defence of the frontier during the Fenian invasion of 1870, and he was decorated with a medal by Lord Strathcona in London a few years ago, while undergoing special treatment for wounds received in one of his "numerable" skirmishes. Sir Harry's regiment was stationed for some years in Canada, and while he was in Quebec most of the time he was also posted for intervals at Toronto, Brantford and London.

WENT TO MOROCCO.

From Canada he was shifted to Gibraltar, where he had a staff appointment. The Sultan of Morocco was desirous of obtaining a British officer to drill his half savage army, and the position was offered Maclean. The prospect appealed strongly to his martial tastes and love of adventure, and he gladly accepted, resigning in 1876 to enter upon his duties of organizing the sultan's forces. He rapidly rose in favor by his daring, intrepidity and military genius, and became a prime favorite with the late sultan and inspired equal regard and confidence in his successor.

SCOTCH ALL THROUGH.

Maclean, whose headquarters have been at Fez, has maintained a band of 12 pipers, all Moors, in charge of a band, and wearing the proud tartan of the Maclean clan. For some time Major Angus Ogilvy, of the 13th Hussars, was in command of his cavalry. Major Ogilvy was in Canada some years ago, and is known to a number of Canadian military men.

In 1893 Sir Henry visited England for the first time since he had severed his connection with the British army. He was on a special mission for the Sultan, who was anxious to obtain assurance of British support.

GIVEN A GUARD.

So apprehensive was the Oriental potentate that Maclean might be induced to remain at home, that he caused an escort of one hundred armed Moors to accompany him, with the injunction that unless the Englishman should return every man in the detachment would be beheaded. While away the guard never allowed Maclean out of their sight, and watch was kept unceasingly outside his chamber door and beneath his window while he slumbered. So successful was Sir Henry in his mission that on his return, the Sultan, as a particular mark of favor, insisted on presenting him with 150 wives.

Sir Henry was the victim of an unhappy marriage. He obtained a divorce from his Spanish wife several years ago, causing considerable of a sensation in London society. He has a son and several brothers in the army.

Rich Aunt—"You only visit me when you want money." Spendthrift—"Well, I couldn't come much oftener, could I?"

time. It has been pointed out that the fifth commandment, which relates to filial duty, is closely allied to the preceding four, and with them may be placed in a group setting forth precepts of piety. In harmony with this grouping, the remaining five, which emphasize ethical rather than religious obligations, constitute a group containing precepts or laws of probity. The second group is sometimes subdivided according as the separate commandments condemn criminality in action (6-8), in word (9), and in thought (10).

Versa 12. Honor thy father and thy mother.—Since the time of Augustine the Roman Catholic Church, and subsequently also the Protestant churches, have regarded the fifth commandment as heading the second table. The reason for this has been chiefly that this division seemed to make the amount of writing on the two tables more nearly equal. If, however, as has been suggested in a previous study, the original form of the Commandments was much briefer, it would seem unnecessary to make the division between the fourth and fifth commandments for the reason just assigned. Since in their original simpler form the Ten Commandments were doubtless much more nearly equal in length.

That thy days may be long in the land which Jehovah thy God giveth thee.—If we are to think of a simpler original form for this commandment, this attached reason for obedience may perhaps be a later amplification. The wording of the commandment in Deuteronomy, moreover, is strongly in favor of this supposition. There the commandment reads: "Honor thy father and thy mother, as Jehovah thy God commanded thee; that thy days may be long, and that it may go well with thee, in the land which Jehovah thy God giveth thee" (Deut. 5, 16). Here the original command of Jehovah and the later reason of expediency are separated by the intervening explanatory clause "as Jehovah thy God commanded thee," which seems to point specifically to a preceding succinct command to filial obedience.

13. Thou shalt not kill.—An appreciation of the sanctity of human life necessarily precedes a sense of other duties and obligations to our fellow men. Hence the moral precept of this commandment is, as we should expect, incorporated in all ethical codes which man has put into permanent written form.

14, 15. Not commit adultery.—Next to one's regard for the life of his neighbor is his respect for family ties, and this in turn naturally leads to a recognition of the rights of personal ownership of all things belonging to a family household. Hence the next commandment: Thou shalt not steal.

16. Bear false witness.—It is possible to bear false witness both in a public and formal and in a private and informal way. One may perjure himself and testify falsely in court, and be outright in public about his neighbor, or he may in his social intercourse with his fellow men simply speak disparagingly about an individual without just ground or reason. While the commandment as it stands refers primarily to false witnessing of the former kind, it does not exclude private calumny, which, in fact, is later on in the detailed legislation given by Moses to Israel specifically forbidden in the words: "Thou shalt not take up a false report; put not thy hand with the wicked to be an unrighteous witness" (Exod 23, 1).

17. Thou shalt not covet.—In undertaking to regulate a man's inner thought life as well as his outer life of action, the Mosiac law places itself on a higher level than any other system of laws ever promulgated among men. The Decalogue, and especially this commandment, proceeds on the assumption that man is actually free to control his thoughts, and hence is responsible for them as well as for his actions.

Thy neighbor's house.—If the word "house" be taken generically, then the first clause of this commandment may be taken to cover the entire prohibition intended, the following specific things such as wife, servant, ox, and ass be-

WAS ON DEVIL'S ISLAND

NOTORIOUS AMERICAN CRIMINAL'S ESCAPE.

"Eddie" Guerin, Famous Crook, Escaped French Law and Island Horrors.

Mémoires of the world-famous Dreyfus case and of the terrible ordeal of Devil's Island were recalled in an action heard recently in the English courts.

There was, however, nothing of political or racial interest in the case, but purely a question of the nationality of Edward, or "Eddie" Guerin, a famous American crook, whose extradition was sought.

More fortunate than Dreyfus, the crook succeeded in escaping from Devil's Island, and again he left the court a free man.

BROKE INTO PARIS BANK.

Guerin was convicted in 1900 of breaking into a Paris bank and blowing up a safe with dynamite. He is, in fact, an exceedingly distinguished bank burglar and "safe blower." He was sentenced to penal servitude for life, and deported to Devil's Island, the penal settlement on the coast of French Guiana, where Dreyfus was confined.

The bank thief escaped, and after suffering (alleged) incredible hardships in the swamps of the mainland, reached the United States. He went to England, and in April, 1906, he was arrested at the instance of the French Government for extradition.

On the plea that he was a British subject, born in Hoxton, he obtained a rule nisi. After this an order was made for the taking of evidence in Chicago, and this delayed the proceedings, and in the meantime Guerin had been in Brixton prison for a twelvemonth.

CONVICTED IN CHICAGO.

When he appeared in court Mr. Muir, his counsel, told the weird story of his career. His father, he said, was Edmund (or Edward) Guerin, and was christened at Knockadee, Limerick, on 11th June, 1824.

Some time in 1854 he went to Chicago and married an Irish widow, a Mrs. Fox. In 1859 or 1860 Edward Guerin and his wife came to England, and it was alleged that his son, the prisoner, was born on Robert Street, Hoxton. In 1867 the Guerin's returned to Chicago, where the prisoner's father died.

Prisoner was twice convicted in Chicago—first in 1880, when he was 18 or 20. He went to France in 1888, and was concerned in a bank robbery at Lyons. He escaped from France, and was arrested in London in July, 1888.

Extradition was resisted on the ground that Guerin was a British subject, and the case was tried before a jury and Baron Huddleston.

ACT DID NOT APPLY.

On this evidence in 1883 the jury found that it was not proved that prisoner was a British subject, and he was therefore surrendered to France. He served a term of ten years' imprisonment, and in May 1901 was again arrested and convicted in Paris.

Mr. Muir added that if the court hitherto had no sympathy with prisoner, his story of his sufferings on Devil's Island would remove that prejudice.

Mr. Muir urged that this census paper was untrustworthy and inaccurate, because it described as "John and Johanna Guerin" two step-children whose names were really John and Johanna Fox, and suggested that the description of Guerin as "a citizen" was put in by the enumerator.

He had a mass of evidence from Chicago of politicians who—in a country where voting meant money afterwards—were never able to induce Edmund Guerin the elder to vote. His refusal always was on the ground that he was a British subject, and there was no

LEAKAGES IN OLD OCEAN

PROFESSOR SEE DISCOVERS CAUSE OF EARTHQUAKES.

Steam Beneath Earth's Crust—Quakes Worst Where Sea Is the Deepest.

Dr. Thomas Jefferson Jackson See astronomer of the naval observatory at Mare Island, California, says he has discovered the cause of earthquakes—leakage of the ocean bottom which gives rise to the development of steam beneath the earth's crust owing to the earth's internal heat.

He points out that the danger of these agitations is along the sea coast, and, while serving a useful purpose, it is well to be prepared for their visitation, to prevent destruction of life and property, as has often happened, owing to lack of understanding of natural laws.

"It seems to be proved," said Dr. See, "that the earth is not contracting, as heretofore held by men of science, but that the effects of secular cooling of the globe are not insensible. If I am not mistaken the earth, so far from contracting, may be slightly expanding. In any case the earthquakes and volcanoes, as well as mountain formation in general, depend upon the leakage of the ocean bottoms.

WORST IN DEEPEST SEA.

"The great earthquake and volcanic belts are along the shores of continents or in the sea, and a study of the ocean depths shows that the earthquakes are worst where the sea is deepest. The land is often uplifted by earthquakes and the adjacent sea bottom sinks, as shown by the accompanying sea waves, which means that lava is being expelled from beneath the sea and pushed under the adjacent land.

"All the great mountain chains have been formed by this process, and hence the exact parallelism to the seashore, known to every schoolboy, but not heretofore understood by geologists. So long as we did not know the cause of mountain formation or erroneously attributed it to secular cooling of the earth, we could not make any advance in the analysis of earthquake causes. But now that earthquakes are proved to be due to leakage of the ocean bed, necessarily resulting from the depth and pressure of the water upon it, we are in a position to make progress."

USEFUL EARTHQUAKES.

Dr. See said that the leakage of the ocean, which gives rise to the development of steam within the earth, is slow, as the water has to work through ten miles of rock. He continued:—

"No other great earthquake is, therefore, to be expected at San Francisco during this generation. In fact it will be fifty, perhaps one hundred years before the subterranean stress becomes powerful enough to shake the earth again in a violent manner. San Francisco is, therefore, safe, and rapidly rebuilding. Other towns on the Pacific coast, however, ought to take warning from experience and be prepared for any emergency which may arise. The western part of our country beyond the Rocky Mountains has been uplifted by earthquakes within recent geological time, and, of course, the ocean continues this work of making more land. Except for earthquakes all the land would long ago have been washed down and the sea would have covered the globe. Earthquakes, therefore, serve a useful purpose in the world, because it is only by these forces that land has been raised above the sea to make possible the development of the higher forms of animals and plants on the earth. Earthquakes are not to be dreaded, but we must be prepared for them, so that the damage done will be minimum.

"No serious disturbance of the earth need ever be feared in inland high, dry regions, but on the coast where the sea

COLLECTIONS FOR TWINS

FUNDS RAISED FOR SOME VERY STRANGE OBJECTS.

A Concert was Held to Raise Money for the Purchase of a Wooden Leg.

Money is sometimes raised in very peculiar ways, and for no less peculiar and, maybe, deserving objects. For instance, some little time since the collections at the morning and evening services at the parish church of Langwith Bassett, Derbyshire, England, were made on behalf of twins who had just made their appearance in the neighborhood.

They were the offspring of a poor widow, whose husband had died only a few days before. The sad circumstances naturally appealed very strongly to the sympathies of the parishioners, with the result that the collections together amounted to the fairly substantial sum of \$61.75. It would have been difficult to devote the offering to a more worthy object than the benefit of the widow and the fatherless.

According to the Pall Mall Gazette, a collection was, rather more than two years ago, made in a place of worship in "gallant little Wales" for a very different object. It seems that one of the Welsh regiments of soldiers had been perambulating the neighborhood for the purpose of

BEATING UP RECRUITS.

The martial spirit, for which natives of the Principality have long been justly famous, seems to have long been conspicuous by its absence from this particular district, for only one solitary recruit was induced to join. Moreover, judging from the after proceedings, he must have been sadly missed.

At any rate, the Sunday after he had accepted the "King's shilling" the officiating minister at the church at which he had formerly worshipped rose at the appointed time and announced the object of the collection in the following words:—

"And now, my brethren, we will take up a subscription to buy the discharge of our unfortunate young friend who has recently joined the Army." It is a pity the amount taken was not likewise chronicled.

Concerts have been held to raise money for all kinds of objects at different times, but probably the strangest was that for which such an entertainment was organized at Briarfield, in North-East Lancashire, some time ago. The concert was widely advertised, and with

QUITE REFRESHING CANDOR

the advertisements stated what the object of the promoters was. This was nothing more nor less than the raising of sufficient money for the purchase of a wooden leg for one of the members of the congregation, under whose auspices the concert took place. It only remains to be said that it proved a success, and that the sum of \$80 was realized by it for the object in view.

Bazaars have likewise furnished funds for all sorts and conditions of objects. Within the boundaries of the State of Pennsylvania they have done some excruciatingly funny things, but between four and five years ago they quite excelled themselves in this respect.

A popular citizen having been arrested and thrown into prison to await his trial for murder, of which the inhabitants believed him to be quite innocent, steps were taken to raise money with which to provide for his defence. These took the shape of a bazaar, the opening day of which was described in the local newspapers as

"BRILLIANT AND SUCCESSFUL."

The bazaar was held in a building not far away from the prison in which the beneficiary was languishing, and, in the language of the reporter, "the

KIDNAPPED MILLIONAIRE

GREAT MONEY KINGS WHO HAVE BEEN STOLEN.

Instances of Desperate Criminals Seizing Wealthy Men in Order to extort Money.

An astonishing story of terrorism came to light at Milan in December, 1903. One evening Signor Berretta, a man of great wealth, was sitting at home when a servant announced the Chevalier Vecchio. Vecchio told the millionaire that he had just bought a fine old picture. Would Berretta have a look at it? The latter, quite unsuspecting, accompanied Vecchio to a lonely villa in the suburbs.

AT THE REVOLVER'S MUZZLE.

No sooner was the door shut than Vecchio and another man pinned Berretta, and tied him to a chair. Then Vecchio clapped a revolver to the millionaire's head, and compelled him to sign three cheques for \$2,000 each, and to make a will leaving to him (the Chevalier) the sum of \$600,000. In fear of death Berretta obeyed, and, taking the will, Vecchio at once left for Genoa, first leaving directions with his accomplice to throw Berretta, bound as he was, into the cistern, and adding that as soon as the millionaire was dead his body was to be taken out and dropped into the canal near by.

As soon as Vecchio was gone Berretta implored the accomplice to give him his liberty, promising him a large sum of money to do so. His entreaties prevailed, and the man let him go. Vecchio escaped for the time, but he was arrested later on, and is now in prison.

Iron-ore millionaire Chapin had many ups and downs in his long life. His strangest adventure occurred in 1881. In 1884 Chapin was left a tract of land in Northern Michigan. It was useless, rocky soil, and he did his best to sell it. But no one would buy, and he kept it for seventeen years. One day in 1881 a man came into Chapin's shop and inquired if he wanted to sell the land.

"What'll you give?" inquired the cautious Yankee, who had often offered the tract in the past for \$500.

"\$50,000," was the amazing reply. "I guess I won't sell just yet, stranger," returned Chapin quietly.

THE YANKEE SMELT A RAT.

"I'll give you \$100,000," said the other. "I ain't selling," answered Chapin, for he knew there must be something at the bottom of such an offer. Next day he himself started for Michigan, and very soon he heard the magic rumor, "iron ore."

A few days later he was exploring his land when three masked men fell on him and hauled him off to a lonely cabin in the hills. They informed him that he would stay there without food until he agreed to sell that land for \$50,000.

Chapin refused. The men would not let him go, and the chances are they would have carried out their threat but for a forest fire, which occurred next day. Seas of flame closed round the cabin, and they fled. During the flight Chapin escaped. When he died he left \$5,000,000, all made from the iron dug from under that once valueless tract.

New York has recently been entertaining a novel visitant in the shape of Miss Kiowa Dillon, a girl of pure Indian blood, yet a millionaire in her own right. The source of her fortune is

A REAL ROMANCE.

Ten years ago, John Dillon, the cattle king, was spending the summer at his ranch on the Rio Grande. Some of his half-bred cowmen planned to kidnap him, and extort a ransom. The Indian girl—she was the daughter of the chief, Black Wolf—overheard the plot,

case of politicians who—in a country where voting meant money afterwards—were never able to induce Edmund Guerin the elder to vote. His refusal always was on the ground that he was a British subject, and there was no other evidence whatever that he had ever been naturalized.

The court held that Guerin was the son of an Irishman, and must be treated as a British subject, and that the Extradition Act did not apply in his case.

The rule nisi for his case was made absolute, and he was discharged.

MAN AND MONKEY ARE RELATED.

Eminent German Scientist Endorses Theory of Darwin.

Professor Haeckel, of Jena, Germany, the eminent Darwinian, whose public appearances are exceedingly rare, lectured the other night before a distinguished audience of scientists from all parts of Germany, on "The Problem of Man." The Zoological Institute of the University of Jena produced all its treasures, skeletons of a gorilla, of man of various races, of apes, decorating the platform.

After paying a tribute to the early work of the Swedish naturalist, Linnaeus, as the predecessor of Darwin in the theory of descent, Haeckel claimed Darwin as the man who established for all time the morphological relationship of men and apes. It is not to be understood by relationship, said the lecturer, that man has been descended from some existing type of ape, but rather that he and the existing anthropoids had one common ancestor—perhaps in the remote Tertiary period—that this ancestor was descended from a still more remote "half-ape," which in turn descended from some insect-eating beast of mammal affinity.

This line of descent, claimed Haeckel, is now accepted by scientists with greater certainty than any theory about the descent of the elephant or the whale. As for the religious or philosophical consequences of such a theory, it was immaterial whether man's origin was found in the region of the apes or in that of any other species of mammalia; for example, the sheep, as Professor Virchow once sarcastically suggested. However our pride may rebel against this theory of descent it remains a fact that no group of animals approaches nearer to man than the apes.

Professor Haeckel paid an eloquent tribute to Huxley for his work, showing how close their relationship was. Dealing with the objections of those who point out anatomical differences in the legs, feet, brain, etc., who lay stress on man's consciousness of good and evil, his sympathies, his nobler feelings, Haeckel said that, although these objections had his entire sympathies, there would, he thought, be more intellectual pleasure among men on this question if they freed themselves once and for all from the blinding influences of traditional prejudices; and if they recognized in their lowly origin the best evidence of their brilliant faculties, and in their progressive past a reasonable ground for belief that their future will lead them to still loftier heights.

A DISTINCTION.

Five-year-old Mary has fretted most of the day and made herself generally disagreeable, and at night her elder sister put her to bed with a feeling of relief.

"There, child," she said, as she kissed her good-night, "I hope you won't be so cross to-morrow."

Mary had cuddled down under the blankets, but at this speech she sat up-right again.

"I notice," said she, "that when it's me, you say 'cross,' but when it's you, you say 'nervous.'"

RELATIVE DIFFERENCE.

Druggist: "Did you say pills, little girl?"

Little Girl: "Yes, sir, please."

Druggist: "Antibiotic?"

Little Girl: "No, sir, but uncle is."

Earthquakes are not to be dreaded, but we must be prepared for them, so that the damage done will be minimum.

"No serious disturbance of the earth need ever be feared in inland high, dry regions, but on the coast where the sea is deep, the people must learn to be prepared for such emergencies. Our eastern coast is bordered by a shallow sea, and earthquakes are not frequent in that region. The Pacific is the deepest of the oceans and surrounded by the greatest earthquake belts; but the worst disturbances occur in South America, Japan and the Aleutian Islands, and not in our own country."

Mr. See said that the theory of earthquakes which he had developed had been vaguely outlined by Aristotle and Plato among the Greeks, but they were unable to complete it. Yet they ascribed earthquakes to the agitation of vapors confined within the earth and endeavoring to escape.

WEDDING ON A TUGBOAT.

Plan of a Norwegian Couple to Escape the Operation of a Scottish Law.

Nuptial knots have been tied at times in strange places and under peculiar conditions, but the place chosen for a wedding which took place the other day was perhaps unique, the ceremony being performed on board a tug-boat in the Firth of Forth, not far from Leith, Scotland, says The London Daily Mail.

The contracting parties were Norwegians, the bridegroom, Captain Olsen, being the skipper of the steamer Unimak, while the bride was a lady named Miss Hansen. The Unimak arrived at Leith with a cargo of wood, and it had been pre-arranged that the marriage ceremony should take place at the port on the ship's arrival. Miss Hansen, who is young and pretty, travelled all the way from Norway to take her place beside the bridegroom, but at the last moment it was discovered that the Scottish law forbade a marriage in Scotland unless the contracting persons had resided twenty-one days in the country.

This was the difficulty which had to be faced, but "necessity is the mother of invention," and the parties succeeded in overcoming the obstacle which presented itself in the way of their immediate union. They hired a local tug, and along with some friends, including the chief mate and chief engineer of the skipper's vessel and a Norwegian minister, they steamed out to the Firth of Forth, where the knot was duly tied.

The happy pair were warmly congratulated on reaching shore by those who had heard of the romantic incident.

A LADYSMITH STORY.

Beef was very scarce in Ladysmith during the siege but General Sir Ian Hamilton, then colonel, insisted that "horse is not half bad when properly cooked and when one is used to it. In fact," he said, concluding a discussion, "I have a joint cooked to-night, which I hope you will all sample. Of course, there's beef, too, to-night!" Everyone at the table preferred the beef, with the exception of Colonel Woods and Ian Hamilton, who ostentatiously carved generous slices from the "horseflesh." The dinner was nearly over when one of the servants whispered a communication to Ward. Up he sprang. "I'm distressed, gentlemen," he announced to the startled company. "A silly mistake has been made. These joints were mixed up somehow, and you have been eating the horse! I'm really annoyed. But I hope you'll be convinced now that the meat is splendid eating! I'm sure you all seemed to enjoy it!" Glances were exchanged; moustaches were twirled. "Nobody seemed ready with a response. Then a voice from the bottom of the table piped up: "Oh, don't distress yourself, Ward. I thought some mistake had been made. So I just changed those dishes as they stood on the sideboard. It was you and Hamilton had the horseflesh, all right!"

Felt hats were first made by a Swiss in Paris in 1404.

"BRILLIANT AND SUCCESSFUL."

The bazaar was held in a building not far away from the prison in which the beneficiary was languishing, and, in the language of the reporter, "the strains of the band penetrated to the jail and cheered the heart of the lonely prisoner."

In the first year of the present century one of the Paris newspapers, the Presse, created a mild sensation by setting on foot a subscription for quite a unique object. It was to provide Queen Ranavaloa, the ex-Sovereign of Madagascar, with a new "real Paris" dress.

The unfortunate exiled Queen had complained to some of her friends and sympathizers in the French capital that she had not had a new dress for three years. This must be quite a humiliating confession for even the humblest of her sex within the realms of civilization, so what must it be for a Queen?

According to her dusky Majesty's story, the Government that had expelled her from, and taken possession of, her dominions was treating her with such ingratitude that she could not afford to buy a new dress. Hence the subscription so gallantly started by the Presse to make good the shortcomings of the powers that be. No doubt the dress was duly forthcoming and the Queen was made happy once more.—London Tit-Bits.

DIES IN SERVANT'S HOME.

Baronet Was Formerly a Wealthy Land Owner in Kent, England.

A very favorite character in fiction is the old family servant who, when adversity overtakes his master, offers him a home where he can spend the evening of his life.

An instance in which truth was at least as strange as fiction was brought to light by the death of Sir John William Honeywood, formerly a wealthy Kentish landowner whose death in the cottage of a former servant at Folkestone was reported.

The entailed family estates at Evington, near Ashford, covered about 5,700 acres. Sir John Honeywood succeeded to these as the eighth baronet when 21 years of age; but heavy charges on the estate and the great agricultural depression of recent years caused the revenue to be reduced almost to vanishing point.

The last few years were particularly unfortunate ones for the baronet. Broken in health by his struggle with adversity and possessing only the merest pittance, he went to Folkestone and took up his quarters with an old family servant in a cottage in a small back street. This servant is Mrs. Bevis, who, with her husband, resided in Garden Road.

She stated in an interview recently that she was in the service of the Honeywood family for some years, and as a child living in the neighborhood of Evington. She spoke with the greatest sympathy for Sir John Honeywood and his family.

Sir John Honeywood was a county alderman for Kent until recently, and was a county magistrate. He leaves three sons and two daughters.

LOUD EFFECTS.

Stranger (happening along): "Boys, what are you burning these ghastly colored lights for? What do you mean by carrying those ugly banners and smearing paint on the sidewalk?"

Leader of the boys: "There's a deaf an' dumb couple been git'n married in that house across the way. We're givin' 'em a shivaree, mister."

SHORT.

"This straw," said the latter, "is really better than a Panama, and it's particularly suited to a short man."

"What's the price of it?" asked Saw-off.

"Twelve dollars."

"Not much! That hat won't do, my friend, for a man as short as I am."

king, was spending the summer at his ranch on the Rio Grande. Some of his half-bred cowmen planned to kidnap him, and extort a ransom. The Indian girl—she was the daughter of the chief, Black Wolf—overheard the plot, and rode forty miles to warn Dillon. But he had been already carried off.

She went back to her tribe, told her father, and he and she together tracked the miscreants to their haunt, a cave in a wild canyon. They rescued Dillon, but were pursued, and a running fight followed, in which Black Wolf was shot and killed. But Dillon and the girl, gained home, and in gratitude the cattie king adopted the dusky beauty, educated her, and when he died left her all his vast possessions.

MERCHANT WAS MURDERED.

He Should Not Have Contradicted the Grand Duke.

Nicholas II. is Emperor of Russia, but it is the Grand Dukes around him who maintain the autocracy. Some of them are like vampires. To give a story:

A rich merchant contributed one million rubles toward helping the sick in the Manchurian War. The Emperor heard of the generosity and sent for the merchant. "I thank you for the 300,000 rubles you have contributed," said he. "But your Majesty, it was 1,000,000 rubles," remarked the merchant, looking towards one of the Grand Dukes to whom he had handed the money. "Nothing of the sort!" thundered the Grand Duke, "the sum was 300,000!"

The merchant bowed. The Czar paled. He knew the Grand Duke had appropriated 700,000 rubles. The Grand Duke was exasperated at the exposure. That night the merchant was mysteriously murdered in his hotel. Who the murderer was has never been discovered.

BLACKS START BANKING.

The Aborigines in Queensland Taught to be Thrifty.

Blacks with banking accounts constitute the latest development in Queensland. With a view to the encouragement of thrift the department in charge of aborigines in the state is pressing their employers to pay them wages, and at the same time urging on the blacks themselves, both male and female, the importance of banking the money, with the result that most of them have banking accounts. The system was recently inaugurated in connection with the inmates of the Garambah aboriginal station, many of whom are employed in clearing and farm work, and already fifty bank books show a credit of £150. As far as possible every native within the care of the department is being put to work, many of the girls being sent to Brisbane, where they enter domestic service. There are about 120 girls now in Brisbane, and all have banking accounts. The department is also supervising the expenditure of the money by sending the lady inspector with the girls when making purchases.

"Why didn't you put on that porous plaster I sent you?" "Plaster! Doc-thor, I'm a member ov th' Hod Carriers' Union, and it's against th' rules for me to do anny plasterin', except in th' reg'lar workin' hours."

Sniffen (in his own estimation a rising poet): "Ah, do you know, Miss Bracing, that my fancies always come to me in my dreams?" Miss Bracing: "Yes? That is perhaps why they make other people so sleepy." Sniffen, after a moment's hesitation, concludes that it would be well to retire for a while.

Mrs. Suburbs: "Do you still receive that dreadful Mrs. Comealwas at your At-Homes?" Mrs. Tiptop: "Impossible to get her to take a hint. Do you know, when she called I never offered her a chair." Mrs. Suburbs: "And what was the result?" Mrs. Tiptop: "Result? Why, the next time she came she brought a folding camp-stool with her."

WIFE IN THE COLONIES

LIFE AND ADVENTURES IN LONELY PLACES.

A Woman Writer Tells of Roughing It With the Daughter of an Officer.

In Canada, and in Africa, and in all parts of the world there are women before whose courage one could almost kneel down. I write particularly of those whose lot has been cast for them in what one might call the lifeless places of the world—places where the monotony and lack of incident is so intense that one seems to lose touch with life altogether, says Gertrude Page in the London Daily Mail.

In such a place as this I stayed once in the backwoods of Canada with a British officer's daughter, who had lived until her marriage to a superintendent of the Canadian Pacific Railway among the gaieties of town life. In her new home there was no one of her own station within about eighty miles, and there was no incident beyond an occasional birth and death in the backwoods clearing.

EXPRESS WOKE THEM UP.

Twice each day—one going east and one west—the Canadian Pacific Railway express dashed into the little station, and, so to speak, woke us up. It was like a telephatic message, telling us there really was a moving, achieving, pulsating world somewhere. I shall never forget the feeling one had sometimes when the express moved away, leaving us behind. There was a kind of dull ache that left one dumb.

I was only there for three months. What must it have been to the women who were there for years? Yet any words of complaint were of the rarest occurrence. What few there were laughed over each other's little failings, and said nothing of the years speeding by, taking their best and giving them so little in return.

CHINKS COME HIGH.

The gentleman I was staying with had to do a lot of her own scrubbing and cleaning, because she could get no servant at all except a Chinaman, who would require £80 a year wages. A charwoman was an unknown quantity, and almost the only help procurable was an occasional workman who would come out of kindness of heart. In the winter the cold nearly froze the blood in her veins, often and often it was not even safe to go outside. In the summer the sun scorched, and burned, and blistered, and for weeks she would be a prisoner indoors until late in the afternoon because of the heat.

ROUGH IN AFRICA.

In South Africa I have a friend who came from the West End of London—a most charming, popular woman—and in Africa she lived in "wattle and daub" huts twenty-two miles from a town. In British Central Africa I know women who accompanied their husbands to fever-stricken places, not only to be isolated from their own sex and suffer wretched health, but to be often afraid to go out of doors alone for fear of dangerous animals. One of these told me how she had almost continual fever for two years, and how, once, she had to crawl a long distance through brushwood on her hands and knees because she had rashly strayed where there were a lot of baboons. Perhaps no one who does not know it can truly realize the amount of courage required to face the average lonely Colonial life. At home, people are apt to think chiefly of sunny climates and beautiful lands, and feel almost dissatisfied that they are shut off from participating in them. But what about the insects that plague us by night and by day? the sunstrokes, sun-headaches, and sun-fevers? and, in many instances,

BALLOON CATASTROPHES

THE AWFUL EXPERIENCE OF TWO BRITISH LIEUTENANTS.

But for People's Stupidity the Lives of the Aeronauts Might Have Been Saved.

The finding of the body of one of the two missing army aeronauts who went up at Aldershot, England, in the last days of May in an exhibition arranged for the entertainment of the King and his guest, Prince Fushimi, removes all doubt as to the tragic ending of that ascent. In the same batch of cable news come a few details of the connected series of frightful catastrophes following upon an ascent from Budapest. First a dwelling house is wrecked by the explosion of the gas bag which has collapsed upon it, with the loss of half a dozen lives; and then the basket of the balloon is found miles away from the scene of the disaster containing the bodies of the aeronauts, who have evidently been dashed from a height to the earth. Balloon accidents are coming to take their place with the drownings of amateur yachtsmen and careless canoeists about this time. Every day's report must have its sample of the new deaths by balloon and by automobile, says a London paper.

The Budapest incident shows that the dangers are not all to the occupants of the aerial cars, and that the advance to practicable aeronautics, if we take that stride, will be at the cost of not only numberless lives of those who essay the steeps of air, but also among those who are prudent enough to remain on terra firma. Heretofore men have considered themselves tolerably safe in their own habitations so far as their roofs were concerned. But it is just that exposed surface—often with convenient chimneys, hatch-ways, top-housings and skylights—wherein the anchors of flying ships will catch. A man may claim immunity and protection from molestation from the surface of the ground to the centre of the earth, but how about his "riparian rights" into the atmosphere? Can the householder defend himself from trespass by the new wayfarers of the air?

STUPIDITY OF RUSTICS.

The circumstances of the loss of the two British military aeronauts as they are now recalled were most painful. Several times the balloonists descended so low during the evening after their ascent as to be able to speak to the villagers of different places. At their last enquiry for the name of the place they had fully realized the danger of being carried out to sea by the wind prevailing, as they requested the people to catch the ropes which were at the time dangling over the house of a Mr. Atkins. While Miss Atkins went to summon assistance the balloon soared away seaward, and, as the event proved, their last chance was gone. The Dorsetshire rustics only grinned when they heard the frantic yells of Lieutenants Martin-Leake and Caulfield. The story is told of a farmhand in that neighborhood who, when asked to catch hold of a balloon, recently caught in a tree, until the aeronauts could extricate themselves from the basket which was enveloped in the cordage, only gazed at the knot of people imprisoned in the car, and, grinning stolidly, remarked: "My, but ye be the funniest thing I ever did see! 'E look like turkeys in a crate, for all the world, blessed if ye bain't." The automobile clubs have succeeded in stretching a pretty fair line of signs through the main travelled roads. The aero clubs will have to be taking some such precautions for giving names and distances to passing aeronauts; and above all they should circulate some simple general directions and instructions for the countryside people as regards assisting a balloon to alight, and taking measures for the safety of the occupants of a wrecked or stranded

WHY THE SOUP WAS SPILT

CLEVER STRATAGEM OF THE KING'S HOSTESS.

Plan to Discard an Old Gown and Put on New One Which Had Arrived Late.

Mrs. Harold Baring, formerly Miss Marie Churchill, of New York, who married into England's great banking family, is credited with inventing a clever plan to enable her to put on a new gown which had arrived late. She was recently hostess at her Biarritz villa at a dinner which Edward VII. graced by his attendance. She naturally wished to make the most of her opportunity. This is the secret the servants are whispering—how she brought triumph out of defeat.

At 6 o'clock her new dinner costume from Paris had not arrived and the guests had assembled. The maid was in despair. Not so madam. She called into her presence the butler and his assistant. To the latter she gave instruction that at the opportune moment during the early part of the dinner, after the maid had notified him that the new gown had arrived, he was to spill the soup, anything convenient, into her lap. The more he spoiled her dress, one she had worn once before in the presence of the King, the more she would be grateful.

PROGRAMME CARRIED OUT.

The programme was carried through perfectly. The man stumbled admirably and the dress was soaked and the bodice ruined by green turtle soup. A laugh had just gone around the table. The King had made a witty remark. Even as the butler served the soup, to the King there was no indication in his impassive face that the moment had arrived, and the hostess was serene up to the moment of the stumble. A cascade of soup from the plate he held as he stumbled fell upon the hostess' corsage and thence down the whole front of her pale blue skirt.

"Oh, oh!" gasped the ladies, who no longer envied their hostess.

The butler trembled apparently. The King was kind and offered his sympathy.

"You are excused for the evening, Geston," said Mrs. Baring, quietly, and the culprit withdrew in apparent confusion. Then to the King:

"If your Majesty will excuse my brief absence I believe the damage can be repaired."

SELF-POSSESSION WINS.

The King bowed smilingly. The self-possessed manner of the hostess made such an excellent impression that the King and the other guests, while she was absent from the table, went on with the dinner in the best of humors. It was expected that at least half an hour would elapse. But in barely twenty minutes Mrs. Baring reappeared, doubly enchanting in all the glory of her new Paris costume. The King clapped his hands softly.

"Bravo, madam—you are an enchantress! You had our sympathy; now you have our admiration—and our envy."

Perhaps the King guessed the changed sentiments of the feminine guests. Several of them could hardly conceal their chagrin over their rival's complete and unexpected triumph.

Was it the maid or one of the butlers who proved indiscreet? Anyway, the next day the whole story was all over Biarritz and on its way to London, where it will be told and retold for months to come.

But beautiful Mrs. Baring loses nothing by the betrayal of her secret. The King loves to see a beautiful and charming woman triumph through her wit and resources. He is more her champion than ever.

CHINA'S CHIEF BEGGAR

UNCROWNED KING WITH POWER OF LIFE OR DEATH.

He Rules Over all the Mendicants of One Part of the Flowery Kingdom.

In China beggars at once attract a stranger's attention. Around every corner, along canals and creeks, in market places, at the city gates, both outside and inside, and especially in the temple yards, there are beggars here, beggars there and beggars everywhere, and a more pitiable sight one cannot meet. Many of them are crippled or afflicted with leprosy, and all are dressed literally in rags.

I made a trip in a houseboat to Soochow, moving through the numerous canals in the city and stopping when I wished to take a view. I landed by a clean, fresh painted, large yamen spotlessly white, with blue black tiles on the roof, and placed my camera against the wall to photograph a big pagoda on the other side of the canal, writes Carl Bock in the Gentlemen's Magazine. The usual Chinese crowd soon came around me, and not a few beggars. I asked an intelligent young Chinaman through my interpreter who lived in this fine big mansion, so unusually well kept for a Chinese house? I was not a little astonished when I was told

THE BEGGAR CHIEF OF SOOCHOW.

This led me to make inquiry about the system of begging in China, which is wonderfully well organized under a scheme that works admirably, and is, of course, very ancient, like all other institutions in the Middle Kingdom. The chief has a fine residence, concubines by the half dozen and very fine clothing, and he is seen in the best of society—but only where he is not known. As a mark of his dignity he moves about with a long stick, which is allowed him by the city authorities. He also has the power of life and death over his beggarly subjects and punishes all offences committed by them.

The beggar chief is a regular attendant at the marriage ceremonies and funeral processions of private families in order to get his pay for keeping away his hungry crowd of beggars, who otherwise would hinder the festival or procession in a disagreeable, noisy way. I was told that the beggar chief of Soochow has an income of about \$15,000 a year. The billet of the one in Shanghai city is worth about \$5,000. Most storekeepers have an agreement with the beggar chief to keep his "staff" away. They pay about \$1 a year each, and in return for this trifling amount the chief gives a printed receipt to the storekeeper, which the latter pastes on his door, to the effect that he has paid his tax and is exempt from

THE DEMANDS OF BEGGARS.

There are different kinds of beggars. Imperial beggars, or Lao yen ting the words mean "old man's button") have probably no parallel in the world, as some of them are descendants of the ancient Ming dynasty or distantly related to the present reigning imperial house. They are scattered all over the country, are said to number upward of 10,000 and are specially numerous in Peking. Imperial beggars are easily recognized because they are allowed to wear garments of the imperial yellow of different shades. Characters are painted in black on the back and front of their robes to denote their profession. They wear either a straw hat or a velvet cap ornamented with a brass button.

When first I saw them I took them to be old degraded officials, for there are hundreds of them in Soochow. They carry a wooden bell in their hands to announce their arrival. As a rule they are over 60 years of age and have no family to support them, and they are

of sunny climates and beautiful lands, and feel almost dissatisfied that they are shut off from participating in them. But what about the insects that plague us by night and by day? the sunstrokes, sun-headaches, and sun-fevers? and, in many instances,

THE UNPALATABLE FOOD

that is alone procurable?

The fortune-favored woman at home may grumble over her trained servants' delinquencies, but one hears the Colonial woman relate with laughter how the nigger boy in her kitchen served up bread sauce as soup, cooked a precious sirloin in a frying pan, brought her enamel for milk and porridge for a bath, soaked her precious Christmas pudding in kerosene to make it blaze at table, and betook himself and all his colleague to the river to wash the only garments they possessed while special visitors were arriving for lunch. She sees him use his fingers to the white man's food instead of forks, and does not faint.

Here and elsewhere I enter my protest that such courage should go unrecognized—particularly when the bravery of women is a current topic of consideration.

MADE \$200,000,000 IN A YEAR.

How Mr. Andrew Carnegie Made This Immense Sum.

Mr. Stead, in the Review of Reviews, describes the impression Pittsburg made on him during his recent visit, and tells incidentally how Mr. Carnegie made \$200,000,000 in a single year.

The year before Mr. Carnegie sold his interest in his business for \$300,000,000, he had offered to sell out for the sum of \$100,000,000. The person to whom he offered the whole of his interest for the smaller sum had to pay a million dollars forfeit for not taking up the option. If the holder of the option had been successful in raising the \$100,000,000 Mr. Carnegie would have retired with a fortune of \$100,000,000, but as the money was not forthcoming the million dollars went into Mr. Carnegie's pocket, and he still remained owner of his interest in the Carnegie concern. It was in the next year that Mr. Pierpont Morgan became alarmed by the competition which Carnegie offered to his Steel Corporation, and as the result of the menace of that competition Mr. Carnegie was induced to sell his interest, which he had previously valued at \$100,000,000, for \$300,000,000.

Therefore, adds Mr. Stead, the \$200,000,000, or two-thirds of his whole fortune was paid to him, not because of any industrial activity on his part, but owing to the manner in which he succeeded in impressing upon Mr. Pierpont Morgan the fact that he must be bought out at any price.

According to Mr. Stead, Mr. Carnegie is now as rich as ever he was, if not richer.

"He has achieved great success in the course of his long life, but he has never made a more dismal failure than in the attempt to dismember himself of his millions. It seems almost incredible that since he sold out his interest in the iron and steel works for \$300,000,000, although he has been giving away money by the shovelful in the Old World and the New, he has utterly failed to make the smallest indent upon the capital sum with which he started."

At one time he did, indeed, succeed in making a little hole in the mass of his wealth. Two of his later gifts of \$10,000,000 each, did entail a drain upon his capital, but as if to mock his ambitions and foil his efforts, the value of the debenture stock in which his money is invested rose ten per cent., so that instead of being \$20,000,000 poorer than he was when he started, he found himself at the beginning of this year \$10,000,000 richer than when he began his distribution.

Sound will travel four times as rapidly through water as through air, and seventeen times more rapidly through iron than through air.

taking some such precautions for giving names and distances to passing aeronauts; and above all they should circulate some simple general directions and instructions for the countryside people as regards assisting a balloon to alight, and taking measures for the safety of the occupants of a wrecked or stranded car, hung up on roof or tree.

THROWN INTO SEA.

The last seen of the doomed English lieutenants was when the coast guard at Abbotsbury saw the balloon touch the water and rebound into the air. This rebound is now taken to mean that the two officers had been precipitated into the sea. Next morning the balloon, half full of gas, was picked up by a fishing vessel. The log of the balloon told the tragic story up to fifteen minutes past eight o'clock. In one of the places they went through the balloon sailed for a hundred yards parallel with the road which runs the length of the village. The men did not appear to be perturbed, and the people thought they meant to descend on the hillside half a mile away. The aeronauts, to be sure, called out, "Get hold of the rope." But this was thought to be a joke, as the rope was swishing about on the ground in an erratic fashion following the swift movement of the balloon on the wind. When the cry was repeated in plain distress several of the villagers then started to try to catch the rope. Two of them chased the balloon till its way took to rough open country, and it was mounting very rapidly before a high gusty wind. Further on an old woman was shouted to from the balloon and asked how many miles to the town Bridport (on the sea), and answered, "About ten." On passing a hill a little farther on they again dragged the rope and talked to the people. "Where are we?" They were told they were going straight for the sea, and then came an agonized begging of the people to catch hold of the guide rope, which was still trailing among the trees.

FINDING OF BALLOON.

But the speed of the balloon was too great, and before anything could be done it was gone. When it reached the sea, it seemed to swoop down upon it, pushed by a puff of wind; the car was seen to strike the wave with terrific force, and in all probability at that time it was overturned, and the men left clear of it to struggle and to sink to their watery graves. For the balloon in a second or two was seen to shoot up into the air again, as if relieved of their weight. The next morning the Brixham fishermen caught sight of the derelict balloon floating on the water and "looking like a gigantic haystack." Eagerly the wreckage was explored, but there was no sight of the lieutenants. The fishermen's experience in catching the unwieldy and inflated mass was something new to them. The weight of the sand-bags sank the car beyond reach of their boat hooks, and the only way to capture the mountain of silk soufflé was to let it drift, and sailing around and ahead of it secure the gasbag as it approached the starboard quarter. Prayers had been offered up at all the churches along the coast for several Sundays for the safety of the officers, and the whole region was in wild anxiety about them for weeks.

TOO MUCH REASON FOR LOVE.

"Oh, mamma, I'm so unhappy!" sobbed the bride of two months. "George doesn't love me any more!" "What makes you think that, dear?" asked the mother anxiously. "Because he expects me to give in whenever he is in the right."

At school David had great difficulty with his arithmetic problems, and his teacher tried in vain to make him understand. Finally, to bring the matter home, he said, "If I should go into your father's shop and say I wanted two pounds of meat, and he only had a pound and a half, what would he do?" The boy thought profoundly for a moment, and then said, "He would make up the weight with his thumb!"

But beauty Mrs. Darling roses were flung by the betrayal of her secret. The King loves to see a beautiful and charming woman triumph through her wit and resources. He is more her champion than ever.

TIGER MEDICINE.

The Wonderful Effect It Had Upon a Ferocious Brute.

The Maharaja of Jammu had at one time the distinction of possessing the finest male tiger kept in captivity anywhere in the world. Mr. Percival Landon, in "Under the Sun," describes this beast, and tells a strangely interesting story, which he declares is strictly true, in regard to it.

The tiger, a glorious brute of white and orange and black, with steel sinews and teeth like Sikh daggers, lay sulkily in his cage and growled. Naudam, the attendant, spoke to the tiger, and as he did so the beast flung himself furiously against the flimsy bars. The keeper put his slender hand under his clothing, and pulled out a little white bag.

Some years ago the tiger had found that the little back door of his den was open. The assistant of the little menagerie returned to find him loose in the garden, and fled.

In half an hour Jammu's streets were as those of a dead city. No man hindered the tiger, and he glided silently down the main street of the town, a beautiful vision of orange and black-striped death. He reached the jungle, and vanished.

An hour later Naudam came back to his work, and heard the news. A few minutes afterward another solitary figure made its way down the still empty street. He had no weapon. He had a little white bag in his hand, and was soon lost to sight in the jungle.

An hour later he returned, bareheaded, in the sun. At his heels, fawning and kittenish, slouched the tiger, and round his neck was loosely tied one end of Naudam's white pugree. It was the little white bag that had done it.

"Would your honors like to see the effect of this medicine?" Naudam put his hand into the bag and scattered a few whitish grains inside the bars. In a moment the tiger was upon them, searching out the tiniest bit of what-ever it was. In fifteen seconds he was on his back, beating the air with his huge paws, like a kitten at play.

Naudam very naturally refused to allow us to look closely at the powder. It was his livelihood, he said, and his secret, if our honors would pardon him, must be kept.

BUYING VILLAGES TO DROWN.

Liverpool Corporation Purchased a Village and Submerged It.

It is not often that an entire village is for sale as happened the other day in regard to Scultery, in Bucks, England. Still, the occurrence is not altogether an unprecedented one.

Probably the last occasion of the kind in England was the sale by public auction, in 1901, of Melksham, near Trowbridge, a brand new Spa of the most approved type, with chalybeate spring, pump-room, and casino complete.

To buy a village in order to drown sounds funny; yet this is precisely what the Liverpool Corporation did with Llanwddyn, a pretty little place situated some twenty-five miles from Oswestry, in the valley of the river Vyrnwy. The sale of the village took place in connection with the new water-works scheme, and its site now forms a portion of the bed of the vast artificial lake, the construction of which was rendered necessary by that enterprise. In much the same way some dozen or more villages and hamlets were bought and submerged in Egypt in 1900 and 1901, in connection with the great Nile dam at Assouan.

In Norway wheat can be grown at 70 degrees north, while on the eastern shores of America 30 degrees is the northern limit of successful wheat farming.

vet cap ornamented with a brass button.

When first I saw them I took them to be old degraded officials, for there are hundreds of them in Soochow. They carry a wooden belt in their hands to announce their arrival. As a rule they are over 60 years of age and have no family to support them, and they are all allowed to beg for more money than the ordinary craft and are furnished with a license from the Magistrate. They are, of course, too aristocratic to be under the rule of the ordinary beggar chief.

In Nankin there is quite a select company of them, the order having been instituted as far back as the Ming dynasty. Hung Wu, the founder of the Ming dynasty, was once a beggar himself. The rise

FROM BEGGAR TO EMPEROR

probably lends the record of any dynasty in Europe. In pious remembrance of his former profession Hung Wu instituted this order. At present they live in certain caves or recesses that are made in the city wall. The largest of these recesses is 40 feet long by 20 feet wide; the inmates are very comfortably lodged and are decently dressed, but they are addicted to opium smoking.

Besides seeking alms these imperial beggars go about the country and obtain a livelihood by swearing false oaths in court. Their oaths are considered as binding and sacred, so they are often much sought after, because for a few taels one can get such a beggar to swear an oath which always decides the case. The Magistrates are liable to pay the imperial beggars an allowance every year, but it is said they often forget to do so, as they know well that these beggars are not in want.

INHERITANCE OF THE DOG.

Some Breeds are Born With Strong Friendship for Man.

By the inheritance of his forebears for generations back you may know the dog. An Eskimo or sledge dog, on a Chinese chow chow, could never create the deep friendship that a doberman or an old English sheep dog or collie, or a bulldog, or a terrier is capable of inspiring.

Years before any of us were thought of the sledge dog was a beast of burden, tolerated because human lives depended in his "motor" power, begrudged the necessary wherewithal to keep his "machinery" in good order and treated not as a companion, but as a pariah and as a brute without feeling, without thought, without hope.

How expect a descendant, of these half-starved, cuffed and buffeted animals not to shrink from the uplifted hand and treat with suspicion all friendly overtures? All man has done for him and his forebears has been to play the brute and make life a weary bondage.

And in all parts of the globe where the struggle for life is most desperate, and people, according to our estimate, are brutes of semi or whole savage, so are the dogs of that people.

Persian wolfhounds, chow chows, "dingoes" in the wilds of Australia, Tibet mastiffs, all more or less dread man, who many years ago beat them into subjection, not affection.

With the \$500, \$1,000 and \$2,000 champions and their brothers, sisters and cousins who claim prizes at bench shows, the story is different. Neither they nor their ancestors have known what it was to turn cannibals to avert starvation. Man did not beat them into drudgery. Man warned to them and they gave their will to man. And of the 2,000 dogs gathered together from here, there and everywhere, at a show, there were probably not a dozen who would charitably snarl at a stranger's greeting.

Germany has a greater length of telegraph lines than any other nation. She has nearly 113,000 miles, beating Russia by about a thousand miles. Germany has nearly 30,000 telegraph offices, but Russia only 7,000.

carry in stock **Blacksmithing Coal.**
—and—
Blue Grass Cannel Coal
for a bright grate fire.

All at close prices **FOR CASH.**

Office, West Side Market Square, 'Phone 104
Yard : Foot of West Street. 1-t

CHAS. STEVENS,

Cut Price Sale for Friday and Saturday Only.

In Ladies' Chocolate and
Tan Boots and Shoes, all
this year styles, at less than
cost. See Windows.

Men's Patent Leather, Vici
Kid and Velour Calf, in low
shoes only, all this year
styles, at less than cost.
See windows.

Take advantage of this very cheap
sale for Friday and Saturday only.

FRED CURRY.

Opposite Royal Hotel.

Call at Cambridge's Confectionery Store

for your Bread and Pastry of the purest
quality, always fresh and appetizing, made
of the highest grade of flour money can
buy. Try our Home-made Bread.
A fresh assortment of high grade Chocol-
ates always on hand. Also a fine line of
Fancy Box Goods of different flavors, to
suit the taste of all.
Lunches served at all hours.
We also have on hand fine grades of
Oranges, Bananas, Lemons and everything
else in connection with a Confectionery
Store.
Call and examine our goods. We will
be pleased to wait on you.

Cambridge's Bakery & Confectionery Store
Next door to Paul's Book Store.

BRAIN TRAINING.

We have a well earned reputation
for doing excellent work. We train
the BRAIN to think, the EYE to see
and the HAND to act. Our results
prove our statements. Our attend-
ance for the present term outnumber
anything in our past history.

**Frontenac
Business College**
KINGSTON, ONT.

Every graduate secures a situation.
Write for particulars and catalogue

T. N. STOCKDALE,
Principal.

Sole agents for galvanized water
troughs and hog troughs.
M. S. MADOLE.

TRY US.
Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Etc.
PAUL KILLORIN, - Proprietor.
Coal Oil.
Canadian, 15c. per gallon.
J. F. KNOWLTON.
A large assortment of garden tools,
and lawn mowers.
M. S. MADOLE.

The Steamer Aletha took a large ex-
cursion of Trinity church Sunday
School to Indian Point on Tuesday.

If you want good butter try H. W.
Kelley's grocery, also Red path granu-
lated sugar, the best \$1.00 per hundred.
A. H. Dewdney & Bros., manufact-
uring jewelers, Toronto, have assigned
with liabilities of between \$130.00 and
\$140.00.

John Armstrong, who was convicted
last week by the magistrate of carnally
knowing a girl under fourteen years
of age was on Monday sentenced to
seven years in the Kingston peniten-
tiary.

Some claim to, but we lead in flour,
feed and groceries. Get our price for
the celebrated Royal Household flour,
which is the best in the world, before
buying elsewhere. Choice groceries
and feed at right prices.
E. LOYST.

Tweed, Ont., July 15—Arthur Wall-
lace, a well-to-do farmer, died Satur-
day from the effects of injuries re-
ceived in a runaway accident which
occurred on his farm on Friday. He
was working on the mower when his
team ran away, dragging him under
the moving machine, mangle him
terribly.

Preserving kettles, oil stoves, re-
frigerators, ice longs at
BOYLE & SON.

"Making a newspaper is a soft snap."
You often hear that. It reminds me
of the deacon who once said: "Preach-
ing is as easy as rolling off a log. On
Saturday the parson was taken sick
and the deacon was asked to preach
on Sunday, certainly he would. He
went into the pulpit and went through
the opening exercises. Then opening
his text, "Why do the heathen rage,
and the people imagine a vain thing?"
Then he looked at it and read it again.
Then he waited for the spirit to grab
his mind and start on the sermon.
Not a grab. He took his glasses off
and polished them up, read the passage
over again, waited a moment then said,
"I don't know why; let us pray."
Most anybody can make a newspaper
that way. The right thing for every
moral or Christian man is to help make
a newspaper. Take it pay for it, put
your "ad" into its columns and pay for
that on time.

A specially good brand of 25c.
Tea. J. F. KNOWLTON,
Wards' Old Stand.

The following pupils of Miss Edith
Dafce were successful in the Toronto
Conservatory of Music examinations
held recently in Napanee, Mr. J. W. F.
Harrison being the piano examiner.
Intermediate piano—Miss Pearl
Wood.

Junior piano—Miss Beatrice Baugh-
man, Elizabeth Emsley, (first class
honors,) Mr. Bruce Madden, Miss
Florence Schryver, (honors) Miss May
Stacey, (honors.)
Theory, Junior harmony—Miss Con-
stance Grange, Miss Luella Hall, (first
class honors.)

Junior Counterpoint—Miss Con-
stance Grange, Miss Luella Hall, Miss
Pearl Wood.

Junior history—Miss Beatrice Baugh-
man, Miss Constance Grange, Miss
Elizabeth Emsley, (first class honors,)
Miss Ha Hamby, (first class honors,)
Mr. Bruce Madden, (honors) Miss May
Stacey, (first class honors,) Mrs. F. E.
Vanluven, (first class honors,) Miss
Pearl Wood, (honors.)

Primary rudiments and harmony—
Miss Beatrice Baughman, (honors) Miss
Elizabeth Emsley, (first class honors,)
Miss Ha Hamby, (first class honors,)
Mr. Bruce Madden, (honors,) Miss May
Stacey, (first class honors,) Miss Marion
Wilson, (first class honors.)

Yachting News.
The Eastern Yacht Association races
will be held at Glen Island on Thurs-
day, July 20th.
A meeting of the Napanee Yacht
Club was held on Wednesday evening,
where arrangements were made for
the Annual Cruising Race from Deser-
onto to Glen Island on Wednesday,
July 21st.
The annual Regatta will be held at
Glen Island on the following day, and
our local Yachtsmen are looking for-
ward to a great day's sport.

JUNK.

I am still paying \$c a lb in cash for
old rubber boots and shoes, including
gun boots, delivered at my Junk Yard,
west side of Market Square. I am also
paying high prices in cash for all kinds
of scrap iron, rags, bones, scrap cop-
per, lead, zinc, brass and pewter. I
also buy horse hair, bicycle tires, gar-
den hose and in fact all kinds of worn
out material commonly called junk.
Remember the place, west side of
Market Square. Out of town parties
ship your junk to me by rail or boat.
I will take care of it and remit the
cash by first mail.

Yours respectfully,
CHAS. STEVENS.

Good and bad Machine Oil.

With the use of many products sold
for lubricating purposes, one might
appropriately associate the phrase "off
again, on again, gone again." Its off
the mower, on the mower, and around
the field once. Then repeat. We be-
lieve that we can give you a superior
article for this purpose. A trial
solicited. The Medical Hall—Fred L.
Hooper.

CAMDEN EAST.

The pretty little village of Camden
East nestling in amongst the trees,
looked its brightest and best July 12th,
when honored by the Orangemen who
held their annual county meeting here,
some fifteen lodges were present.
Meals were provided by the Anglican
and Methodist churches as well as by
private individuals. The Orangemen
were loud in their praises of the dinner
and lauded by the members of the
Church of England at Hinch's Hall,
certainly all taking part in getting up
the dinner, deserve the warmest
thanks of praise. The Rector and
Wardens of St. Luke's church extend
their heartiest and best thanks to all
who helped in any and every way to
make the day the splendid success it
undoubtedly was. Gross proceeds
\$235.00.

The Entrance

**Scholars preparing to at-
tend High School or Colle-
giate can be supplied with
all their requirements at A.
E. PAUL'S, Napanee.**

I have a fine assortment of refriger-
ators and hammocks, ice cream freezers
plasterers hair, asbestos plaster, star
brand, Portland cement.
M. S. MADOLE.

Oddfellows' Excursion

—to—

OTTAWA,

Wed., Aug. 14.

Fare, \$2.00.

CASTORIA.
Bears the
Signature
of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
The Kind You Have Always Bought

He is a pilgrim moving toward the
home of the ideal. He is the embodi-
ment of earnestness, enthusiasm and
eloquence.—Exchange.

Pollen Travels Far.

The pollen from pine forests often
forms a yellow coating on lakes or on
the ocean as far as 200 miles from the
shore and has been mistaken by peas-
ants for showers of sulphur. The pol-
len grains of the pine are provided
with hollow vesicles, which buoy them
up in the air very much on the princi-
ple of a box kite.—St. Nicholas.

Purely Chance.

Knicker—Do you consider poker a
game of chance? Bocker—Purely.
Sometimes my wife finds it out, and
then again she doesn't.—Harper's Bazar.

The fear of work is the card index to
the catalogue of troubles.—Richmond
Missourian.

Becoming popular.

Those who do business with the
oven are recognizing the superior
quality of our pure extract of Vanilla.
It is all that we claim for it. Not a
chemical product, made direct from
the Vanilla Bean, contains no artificial
coloring matter. Try it. The Medi-
cal Hall—Fred L. Hooper.

WE SELL

WM. GRAY & SON'S

Buggies

Celebrated Dane

Hay Loaders

Horse Forks

Deering Binder Twine
Best Machine Oil.

A. O. ROBLIN,
South Side Market Square.

Something Unusual

We have secured from the Japa-
nese stores all their odd Cups and
Saucers and have matched them
up and will offer on

SATURDAY MORNING

Your choice at 15c for one lot.
Your choice at 10c for one lot.
Your choice at 25c for one lot.

Above prices are less than half value

ANOTHER SPECIAL.

Injured Vases, Pitchers, Bowls, and
other articles—about one-fifth their value.

Come early.

Nothing will be sold until Saturday
morning at 9 o'clock

A. E. PAUL.

Next Cambridge's.

JULY SHOE SALE! Custom Made

CONTINUED.

We have sold a vast quantity of Shoes during the past week, and if prices count for anything we should sell a great many more during the coming week.

A FEW OF THE PRICES:

Ladies' Canvas Oxfords in pale green and pink regular \$1.75, sale price	\$1.00
Gents Tan Calf Oxfords and Boots, Goodyear welted soles, regular \$3.50, sale price	\$2.50
Ladies' Dongola Kid Oxfords and Slippers, regular \$1.50, new goods, sale price	\$1.20
Ladies' Chocolate Vici Kid Blucher Oxfords and Tan Calf Blucher Oxfords, sale price	\$1.50

See us for Trunks and Suit Cases. We have some very nice styles to choose from.

THE J. J. HAINES SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.
Largest Dealers in this section of Canada.

THE BEST FLOUR. DAFOE'S NONESUCH DAFOE'S MANITOBA PATENT

By numerous tests by the best Bakers the above mentioned grades have been proven to be the best Flours in the market. When buying Flour ask for Dafoe's, and patronize your home mill, thereby producing Bran and Shorts that you can purchase cheaper than the product of the Western mills, which has to be transported thousands of miles at great expense, and usually, when it reaches you, of inferior quality.

The grocer complains if the farmer or the mechanic sends to Toronto or to outside points for an article he can get at the home store just as good, but he does not hesitate to buy Flour from mills hundreds of miles away, and sell you an inferior Flour for more money than you can purchase the home product for, every bag of which is guaranteed.

CHOICE CORN MEAL and **BUCK-WHEAT FLOUR** always on hand.
FEED GRINDING a specialty, with the best feed mills known to the trade.

A full stock of the best **ANTHRACITE COAL**. Also in the market for the purchase of all kinds of Grain.

Ask for prices at the big Mill before purchasing your Flour, Feed or Coal.

NAPANEE,
16th January, 1906.

COAL! OUR CELEBRATED PLYMOUTH COAL!

All sizes for prompt delivery.

We also carry in stock Steam Coal, Blacksmithing Coal

—and—
Blue Grass Cannel Coal
for a bright grate fire.

All at close prices FOR CASH.

Office, West Side Market Square, Phone 104
Vand. East Main Street

Liverpool COARSE SALT!

in large sacks. Also Liverpool Fine Salt in 50 lb. sacks. Lump rock salt for stock. Ordinary Fine Salt in barrels. New stock.

Best English Paris Green.

For Sale by

FRANK H. PERRY.

DON'T FORGET that I sell American Wallpapers at lowest prices.

We also have a fine line of down-to-date Fruits.

And be sure and see my Souvenir Post Cards.

F. C. LLOYD,
Next Paisley House.

THE PLAZA BARBER SHOP and TOBACCO STORE.

We think we can please you.
TRY US.

Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Etc.

PAUL KILLORIN, - Proprietor.

Coal Oil.

Canadian, 15c. per gallon.

J. F. KNOWLTON.

A large assortment of garden tools

Good dressers will wear nothing but custom made clothing.

We carry the finest Woollen and the best Trimmings.

We produce good clothing and satisfy every customer.

Will you try us?

Remember our prices are \$3.00 to \$5.00 under that of most tailors.

A. E. LAZIER.

FRED CHINNECK
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Chinneck's Jewellery Store
Near Royal Hotel
Napanee
Strictly Private and Confidential. 39

F. W. SMITH,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Strictly Private and Confidential.
Smith's Jewellery Store,
Napanee.
30-3-m

J. N. Osborne's

Barber Shop is on the north side of Dundas street near Steacy's. Call and see how well he can suit you.

Sewing Wanted.

Plain needlework and machine work. Apply Mrs. Shurety, first house north of Railway track on Centre street.

Are you going camping?

To ensure comfort take with you a bottle of Wallace's mosquito oil, sold at The Red Cross Drug Store 25c.

Won by Yarker.

The baseball team representing the Kingston unions, which went out to Yarker on Saturday afternoon, got a combing, indeed, the village nine securing revenge on their old rivals to the tune of eleven to four.

Moonlight Excursion.

The fourth annual excursion of the Epworth League of the Western Methodist Church will be run on Tuesday evening July 23rd per Steamer Aletha. The Napanee Band will be in attendance and a pleasant evening on the water is promised. Tickets 25c.

Do Not Forget.

That I have lately put in gasoline engine power for turning up ice cream and will be open for any engagements for furnishing ice cream, for socials by the gallon, quart or bricks, at the Red Star Ice Cream Parlor, opposite the Royal Hotel.

Excursion of the Season.

The Western Methodist Sabbath School, Napanee, will run their annual excursion to Twelve O'clock Point, per Str. Aletha, on Tuesday July 23rd. The boat will leave the dock at 8 o'clock a.m. and return about 6 p.m. There will be games and various amusements. Also prizes given. A grand good time is expected. Tickets, adults 25c, children 10c.

Rolled Oats, 8½ lbs. for 25c.

J. F. KNOWLTON.

Yachting News.

The Eastern Yacht Association races will be held at Glen Island on Thursday, July 26th.

A meeting of the Napanee Yacht Club was held on Wednesday evening, where arrangements were made for the Annual Cruising Race from Deseronto to Glen Island on Wednesday, July 26th.

ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SHOP F. S. SCOTT, Proprietor.

First-Class Workmen.
Lightest and Brightest Shop in Napanee.

GIVE US A CALL.

Summer Blankets for Horses.

Keeps away the flies, saves cleaning. Good and cheap at
BOYLE & SON.

Hogs Wanted.

Will ship hogs Tuesday next, July 23rd. Highest price paid for good select hogs.

J. W. HALL.

Clean up and disinfect thoroughly, to prevent typhoid fever.

Get the disinfectant at Wallace's Drug Store with full direction for using 25c.

Notice.

I respectfully request that all overdue seed accounts with my firm be paid before July 25th.

Thos. Symington

July 3rd.

Excursion to Kingston and 1000 Islands.

Per G. T. R. Ry. and Str. Aletha August 8th, 1907. Keep the date clear. Full particulars next week.

Half Holiday Excursions.

Wednesday afternoon half-holidays Excursion to Picton per Str. Reindeer. Fare 25c and return. Under the auspices of Trinity Methodist S. S. orchestra. Boat leaves dock at 1:15 sharp.

For painting barns.

There is no paint like Commonwealth Barn Red manufactured by the Sherwin-Williams Co. This paint will give you the best color, cover more surface, and wear longer than any other paint. Ask us for prices, and color card before painting. The Medical Hall—Fred L. Hooper, sole agent for Napanee.

A. S. Kimmerly continues selling, 4 cans corn 25c, Redpath's granulated sugar \$4.00 per 100, 6 bars Surprise, Comfort, or Sunlight soap 25c, Nonesuch or Manitoba flour \$2.40, Con Brand Soda 4c, 4 lbs washing soda 5c, 4 doz. clothes pins, 5c, 3 double sheets sticky fly paper, 5c, coal oil 14c gal, good tea 2 lbs for 25c.

Devoured by Jackals.

Foreign papers tell a story of a woman at Phillipeville, in Algeria, who was seated by her baby's cradle on the veranda of her house when she was called within by her husband. Returning to the veranda after an absence of a few minutes, she found the cradle knocked over and the baby gone. Next day native shepherds discovered in the undergrowth of a wood the bones of a young child and a string of amber beads, which were immediately recognized by the mother as having been on her child's neck. "There is no doubt that the infant was carried off and devoured by jackals," a correspondent adds.

What is an Orator?

The true orator is the man who can make people laugh, cry and feel what he says. In truth, the genuine orator is the man who has humor enough in his soul to bring the smile to the face, pathos enough in his heart to bring the tear to the eye and dignity enough in his bearing to persuade or move men. He is an exponent of the spoken word. He is a pilgrim moving toward the home of the ideal. He is the embodiment of earnestness, enthusiasm and eloquence.—Exchange.

Pollen Travels Far.

The pollen from pine forests often forms a yellow coating on lakes or on the ocean as far as 200 miles from the

READY MADES

Answer as Hack Suits for
Rough Usage.

But for BEST
at times when
you wish to be

WELL DRESSED

you want an
Ordered Suit
made to your in-
dividual meas-
urements and
you want your
good clothes
made well.

JAMES WALTERS,

Merchant Tailor, - Napanee.

Trinity Church Excursion
per G. T. R. and specially
chartered Steamer Aletha
to Kingston, Thousand Island
Park and Alexander Bay.
Thursday August 8th, 1907.

Leaves Napanee by regular morning
train 7.43 making immediate connection
with the steamer at Kingston which
will proceed to 1000 Island Park where
the boat will remain for two hours for
dinner. A run will be made to Alex-
ander Bay returning to 1000 Island
Park thence to Kingston in time to
connect with the regular evening train
arriving in Napanee 8.11. Fare for
round trip \$1.00. Kingston and re-
turn 75c.

Pratt's Prepared Sugar for preserv-
ing fruit. J. F. KNOWLTON.

It Was His Dog.

An automobile dashed along the
country road. Turning a curve, it came
suddenly upon a man with a gun on
his shoulder and a weak, sick looking
old dog beside him. The dog was di-
rectly in the path of the motor car.
The chauffeur sounded his horn, but
the dog did not move—until he was
struck. After that he did not move.

The automobile stopped and one of
the men got out and came forward.
He had once paid a farmer \$10 for
killing a calf that belonged to another
farmer. This time he was wary.

"Was that your dog?"

"Yes."

"You own him?"

"Yes."

"Looks as if we'd killed him."

"Certainly looks so."

"Very valuable dog?"

"Well, not so very."

"Will \$5 satisfy you?"

"Yes."

"Well, then, here you are." He hand-
ed a \$5 bill to the man with the gun
and added pleasantly, "I'm sorry to
have broken up your hunt."

"I wasn't going hunting," replied the
other as he pocketed the bill.

"Not going hunting? Then what were
you doing with the dog and the gun?"

"Going down to the water to shoot
the dog."

The Whitest White Paint
for painting outside

Is the special gloss white sold at
Wallace's Drug Store, guaranteed to
wear longer than any white now on
the market. Get our prices before you
paint.

PERSONALS

Judge Jamieson, of London, is the
guest of his brother, Mr. T. Jamieson.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. VanEmery, Owen
Sound, are guests of her parents, Mr.
and Mrs. Wm. Templeton.

Miss Maud Anderson is visiting Miss
Florence Bissonnette at Stirling.

Miss Gertrude Miller is home from
New York and spending the holidays
with the family at Bogarts.

Miss Blanche Grieve returned to
Regina last Thursday.

Mr. W. T. Gibbard has been con-
fined to the house this week with an
attack of fever but is able to be out
again.

Mrs. Alice Gibson, Miss Jean Gib-
son and Miss Marjorie Gibson, Nap-
anee, left yesterday for Vankleek Hill
to spend a few weeks on the Gibson
farm.

Mr. Robert Miller, of Kingston, for-
merly of Wilton, was in Napanee last
Thursday.

Mrs. Ed. Boyle left for Toronto
Tuesday to visit friends.

Mrs. Dr. N. J. Sills, with her mother
Mrs. Purvis, are visiting friends in
Renfrew.

Mrs. D. M. Moore, Vancouver, B.
C., is the guest of her parents, Rev.
and Mrs. Thompson, Selby.

Miss Edna Connolly is expected
home from New York to-morrow to
spend the holidays with her mother,
Mrs. E. Connolly, Belleville road.

The Misses Grange, John st., were
"At Home" to their numerous lady
friends on Monday afternoon.

Mrs. A. C. Baker and son Harold,
are visiting her sister, Mrs. Rev.
Harrison, Kene.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert N. Storms, of
Watertown, N. Y., are renewing ac-
quaintances in Napanee and vicinity
for a week or so.

Mr. Jas. Ferguson has returned home
after spending a couple of weeks at
New York and Jamestown Exposition
much improved in health.

Mrs. Robt. Jackson and little daugh-
ter, Pansy, of Morven, left for Brant-
ford, on Tuesday to spend their va-
cation.

Mr. and Mrs. George Rowe have re-
turned home to Bloomfield after a few
days visit with Mr. and Mrs. Frank
Brown, Napanee. - Picton Times.

GIANT TRIPLETS "Currency"
"Bobs" and "Stag" Chewing Tobaccos,
in big plugs. Quality always the same.
24-3-m

Mrs. M. C. Dunn and son Bruce, of
Yarker, spent a few days last week
with Mrs. E. J. Edwards. - Deseronto
Tribune.

Dr. Stevenson and wife, of Gotham,
N. Y., are guests of Mrs. H. B. Sher-
wood, at Cliff Lodge, Sydenham Lake.

Mr. Ross Guess, of Woodstock, N.
B., is the guest of his father, C. W.
Guess, Bridge Street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Robinson and
daughter, Dorothy, are spending their
holidays with Mrs. Robinson's rela-
tives at Baldwinville N. Y.

W. H. Hunter spent a few days this
week in Belleville.

Mrs. Will Coates and children are
visiting her mother in Kingston.

Mr. Geo. Gibbard expects to return
from Brockville hospital on Saturday.

Miss Lorraine Pybus is visiting
friends in Watertown.

Mrs. W. R. Canham, Ottawa is re-
newing acquaintances in this vicinity.

Miss Winnie Gault, Winnipeg, Man,
is spending a month with her parents
here.

Mrs. Ralph Hodgson and little son,
of Grand Forks, B. C., are visiting her
parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Bennett.

Mrs. L. A. Scott is the guest of Mrs.
Ralph Abbott, Kingsford.

Mrs. Fred Armstrong, Belleville,
spent a few days last week the guests
of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Edwards.

The Triumph of the Time! CANADIAN NATIONAL EXHIBITION

1907 TORONTO 1907
August 26th to September 9th

Our Country's Resources Canadian Progress Illustrated Our Country's Industries
\$400,000 In New Buildings \$400,000
In Premiums \$46,000 In Premiums
\$40,000 In Special Attractions \$40,000

Industrial Activity National and Historical All That's Best in
Exemplified Portrait Collection Agriculture and in Art
FINEST OF THE WORLD'S BANDS
MAGNIFICENT BATTLE SPECTACLE
UNRIVALLED ENTERTAINMENT FEATURES

Single fares for round trips and excursion rates on every line of travel.

For all information address

W. K. GEORGE, J. O. ORR,
President Manager and Secretary,
City Hall, TORONTO

SIR JOHN, JR.

is deserving of all the credit that he has
been given. We are not merely saying
that his predecessors are good, all that ever
belonged to his family is good, but we are
going to show you that most of the so
called well bred horses are not in it with
this horse SIR JOHN, JR., (1062). We are
going to give you a gilt edged pedigree.
The pedigree will be thrown open to any
man. What we are now giving you is as
far as we have it, but we will give you all
on his card, then it is up to you to say
what horse you want. As far as the horse
is concerned he is here to speak for himself
in way of make-up, gait, etc., etc.

SIR JOHN, JR.,

Standard Bred, Register Number 1062

SIR JOHN, JR., is a beautiful Chestnut
Stallion, Light Mane and Tail, white stock-
ing right hind foot, left hind foot white,
with light white strip in face, weight
1300 lbs., 16½ hands high, perfectly sound,
not a pimple on him, legs the best, a horse
of good substance and quality, good action,
great hook action, very stylish appearance.
In 1903 he was shown in Elora, Elmira
and Drayton, against a strong competition,
securing the Red Ribbon in each place.
In 1904 he was shown in Elora, Elmira,
and Guelph against all comers, securing the
Red Ribbons in each place.

PEDIGREE.

SIR JOHN, JR., (1062) C. H. R., by Sir
John (862) A. T. R. by Clear Grit (839) A.
T. R. by Imported Lapadist (thorough-
bred) 1st dam Fenian Maid, she by the
dam of Alegro 2.18½, by Brown Douglas
(10377), by Pelham Cartar (4699) by Tor-
onto Chief (85) by Royal George (9), the
founder of the Royal George Family.
Brown Douglas sired the Dam of Fide
Stanton 2.15, Charlie Gibson 2.22½, and
six others.

2nd Dam Fenian Girl by son of Almont
Wilks 2.20, by Wilkie Collins (3901) by
George Wilks 2.22, Almont Wilks sire
David Harem 2.13½, Tob-gaan 2.17½,
Alegro 2.18½ and nine others.

Sir John (862) sire of Sir John, Jr., sired
Babette 2.11½, Mignon 2.16, Lotus 2.14½.
Held Canadian half mile record for two (2)
years and Canadian 3-year-old record.

Magie 2.25½, John Storms 2.15, Billy A.
2.19½, Captain Andy 2.24½, John Nolan
2.18½, Confederation, 3 years, steps half
mile in 1.06½, Gipsy Baby 2.24½, Springer
2.25½, Tombstone 2.29½, Sir Robert 2.20½,
Little Tim 2.17½, John F. 2.10½.

Our charges \$12.00 to insure.

Sir John Jr. can be seen at our stables.

DOUGLAS & CO., Owners,
Manufacturers Egyptian Liniment,
JAS. FRANK, Napanee.
Professional Driver, Groom.



THAT HORSE THERE

Is one of the best
bred horses and one of
the best horses in
Canada—his colts say
so.

No pimples or bun-
chees, he is a trotter.
Never tracked but will
show you how valuable
he is this fall.

Sir John Jr., was
bred by Wm. Pulk-
horn, Mount Pleasant
Stock Farm, Elora,
Ont.

for painting outside.
Is the special, gloss white sold at Wallace's Drug Store, guaranteed to wear longer than any white now on the market. "Get our prices before you paint."

Notice:

Take notice that there has strayed onto my premises, on or about the first of June, two head of cattle, one black and white two year old heifer, dehorned and split in right ear, and one red yearling with pig ring in right ear. Owner may have same by proving property and paying expenses.

LAKE WHELAN,
Trafford
Ont.

Call and see the different kinds of gas, gasoline and coal oil stoves.
M. S. MADOLE.

A CLEAN SWEEP!

Clearing out all odd lines of

Men's & Boys' Clothing

at a great big
reduction.

13 Boys' Two-Piece Norfolk Suits, sizes 24 to 30, regular \$2.50, 3.00, 3.75 and 4.50, clearing at \$1.90, 2.00, 2.75, and 3.35.

6 Boys' Three-Piece Suits, double breasted, sizes 28 to 33, regular \$7.00, clearing at \$4.75.

5 Boys' Three Piece Suits, double breasted, sizes 29 to 34, regular \$5.00, clearing at \$3.75.

10 Men's Two-Piece Summer Suits, sizes 35 to 40, regular values \$7.50 clearing at 4.50, \$8.00 at 5.00, \$9.00 at 6.50, and \$10.00 at 7.00.

Every Suit offered in this sale is **this year's goods** and they are **Genuine Bargains.**

Graham & VanAlstyne.

I. C.

And no more tired, weary, eyes.
No more groping in the dark.
Everything bright.

Eyes Feel Right

This is the verdict of all who are wearing Smith's specially fitted glasses.

If you have a suspicion your eyes are not just right, have them examined, you may need glasses or you may need special treatment in any case a test will cost you nothing at

Smiths' Jewellery Store

Mr. J. A. Haddon and his son, of Grand Forks, B. C., are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Bennett.

Mrs. L. A. Scott is the guest of Mrs. Ralph Abbott, Kingsford.

Mrs. Fred Armstrong, Belleville, spent a few days last week the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Edwards, Centre St.

Mrs. Jas. Perry and Miss Perry, Brockville, are visiting friends in town.

Mr. J. L. Killorin and wife, of Duluth, Minn. are visiting his father, Mr. Jas. Killorin, South Napanee.

Mr. J. W. Close, Toronto, spent last week with his parents in Napanee.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Anderson and son, Ross, of Woodstock, spent last week the guests of her father, Mr. R. B. Allen.

Mr. L. Proudlock, Durham, England, is the guest of his sister, Mrs. Herb Daly, Bridge Street.

Master Ross Armstrong and Miss Grace Armstrong, Belleville, spent a few days last week the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Edwards, Bridge Street.

Mr. Geo. H. Embury, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. J. H. Elgar, Souris, Man.

Mrs. Clarence M. Warner, and Miss Elizabeth of Napanee, and Mrs. Herbert E. Maxson and Miss Doratha, of Providence, went last Friday to 1000 Island Park.

Mr. Jas. Woodham had the misfortune to sprain his ankle on Sunday and is confined to his home as a consequence.

Mrs. Wm. Templeton was "At Home" on Tuesday and Wednesday afternoons.

For Quality and Quantity ask your dealer for the new big plugs of "Bobs" "Stag" and "Currency" Chewing Tobaccos.

Rev. McDonald, Rev. Jarvis, and Mr. Clarence M. Warner, of Napanee, went to Kingston Thursday to attend the Historical Convention.

Mrs. W. Nicholls and little son of Winnipeg, Man., is renewing acquaintances in town after an absence of three years.

Mr. and Mrs. Wakefield Phinney, Los Angeles, Cal., are guests of her father, Mr. A. T. Harshaw, Piety Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Shibley, Providence, are spending the summer at their cottage on Sharbot Lake.

Mr. J. W. Hall returned last week from his trip to Edmonton.

Mrs. Alexander Smith is visiting friends in Montreal.

Mrs. A. E. Lang, of Toronto, came to Town Monday and will look after her mother Mrs. S. Warner, John St. for a few weeks.

Mr. David Valleeau and Mr. W. A. Grange left for Ottawa Tuesday.

Mr. Fred Tilly was in Town Monday and looks well after spending two weeks at Camp La Nid. He left for his home in Toronto Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Robinson, Camden East, left last Thursday for Regina.

Messrs Roland and Donald Daly and Harold Bels are holidaying at Hay Bay.

Miss Helen Wartman, of Colebrooke, was in Napanee Tuesday.

Miss Horton, M. L. A. of the Parsonage, Morven, attended the Jubilee Exercises in June, at Albert College, from which Institution she is a 1st class Honor Graduate and Medalist. She has not been well for some time, and upon her return home, she collapsed suddenly and was taken very ill. Drs. Vrooman and Simpson held a consultation and they also got the opinion of the Specialist, Dr. Connell. Dr. Vrooman is now in attendance.

Mr. Fred W. Routleigh, M.B., of Toronto, spent a couple of days last week at the parsonage, Morven. Dr. Routleigh is a '07 graduate of Toronto Medical College, and started on Friday for the old country to take a Post Graduate Course. He will be missed as leader of the Student Quartet, and also as first Tenor Soloist in the splendid choir of Dunn Avenue Church, Parkdale, Toronto.

Never tracked but will show you how valuable he is this fall.

Sir John Jr., was bred by Wm. Pulkinghorn, Mount Pleasant Stock Farm, Elora, Ont.

Our charges \$12.00 to insure. Sir John Jr. can be seen at our stables.

DOUGLAS & CO., Owners,
Manufacturers Egyptian Liniment,
JAS. FRANK,
Napanee.
Professional Driver, Groom.

Mrs. J. E. Eakins, of Napanee, left for Kingston Thursday to visit friends.

Mr. W. F. Hall and Mr. T. B. German, of Napanee were in Toronto this week.

Mrs. G. A. Cliffe is spending the week with her sister at Northport.

Mrs. Jas. Scott, of New York, is expected next week to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Cliff. Mrs. Scott is at present visiting his parents in Montreal.

Miss Addie Chinneck, of Schrieber, Ont. is spending the vacation with her parents Mr. and Mrs. F. Chinneck.

Miss Annie Marsh is home from Buffalo.

Mrs. Witham, St. Catharines, is renewing acquaintances in town.

Miss Maude Anderson and Miss Lillian Logie were successful at the recent examinations at the Ontario Normal College at Hamilton, securing first class Life Certificates.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn, of Newark, N. Y. are guests of her parents Mr. and Mrs. John Coates.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Weir, of Tweed, are guests of her mother, Mrs. Davy.

Mr. Norman Treleven left on Tuesday evening for Rochester where he has secured a good position.

Mr. Clarence Wilson left on Tuesday evening for Rochester where he will visit for a while.

Mr. J. W. Wilson, of New York, is visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wilson a few days.

Messrs. A. F. Chinneck and F. S. Scott attended the meeting of the Oddfellows' Relief Association, in Kingston this week.

Miss Josephine Osborne, of Dever, Colo., arrived in Napanee, Thursday, to spend the summer with friends in Ontario.

Rev. C. E. S. Radcliffe, of Camden East, was in town Thursday.

Mrs. J. A. Shibley and Mrs. Martha Finkle expect to leave for Sharbot Lake, on Friday morning to visit Mr. and Mrs. Fred Shibley at their summer home on Aspinwall Island, Sharbot Lake.

Miss Lillian Perry, of Camden East, was in Napanee, Thursday.

BIRTHS.

HEANEY—At Deseronto, on Thursday, July 11, 1907, to Mr. and Mrs. William Heaney, a son.

MARRIAGES.

McDONALD—DUNLAP—At Picton, on June 26th, by Rev. Arncliffe, Mr. M. McDonald, Napanee, to Miss Laura Dunlop, of Strathcona.

McLENNAN—KENT—At Napanee, on Wednesday, July 17th, 1907, by Rev. Fraser Bell, Mr. Arthur McLennan, of Lindsay, to Miss Martha J. Kent, of Napanee.

School Books at the New Price

2nd Reader 10c
3rd Reader 15c
4th Reader 20c

Just in—1st and 2nd Part ready in a few days.

A. E. PAUL.

Branch No. 303 C. M. B. A. of Napanee, will run their annual excursion to Glen Island and Picton per Steamer Ella Ross, on Wednesday, Aug. 7th.

The Best is None to Good.

We are offering the best, get your Fruit Jars from us. We have them in all sizes. Also Jelly Jars and Durham's rubber rings, which are white and the only safe kind for you to buy. We have extra glass tops and rings for Jars. Try us and you will find the best the cheapest.—The COXALL CO.

Gold Watches,

Gold Filled Watches,

Silver Watches,

Enamel Watches,

Beautiful Bracelets,

Beautiful Brooches,

Lovely Rings,

Newest Designs

of Chains.

Natty Charms

and Locks,

Necklets and Locketts.

Don't fail to call and inspect the Store of Good Quality.

Right Prices.

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H. M. P. Deroche, B. A.

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MONEY TO LOAN

Mr. H. M. P. Deroche will be in Tamworth every Wednesday.

W. G. WILSON,

BARRISTER,

Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Etc
P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 83.

OFFICE—North Side Dundas Street, Napanee, Ont.



DR. C. H. WARTMAN
DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue to out of town visits, but if our friends at York and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

Cord wood and Block wood for sale,
Robt. Light
21-t-f